Slicker than Your Average

Craig David

Yo craig (yeah) there's some real jealous people out there right (uh huh) tryin' to say how you're whack (what) and your music's soft (what) and you ain't got nothin' to say (what)

Well it's album number two right so you gotta let 'em know (that's right) so do your thing (yeah) take your time (yeah) speak your mind (listen)

Ever since I first stepped up they thought I wasn't good enough, no they told me that I'd only last one song (that's foolish man - what's it like now? 7 million albums?) they said I wasn't from the streets (the streets) when I was working behind the scenes shit like this don't happen overnight, no no

While they're tellin' me about my imagery

How I'm so squeaky clean whenever I'm on tv

Too much jealousy in the industry

Why are you watching me when you should just let me be (craig)

Slicker than your average tell me what do you want from me slicker than your average tell me what do you want from me slicker than your average, hey tell me what do you want from me slicker than your average ooh tell me what you want from me

Some people say it's been too long that's why I'm here to prove them all wrong so why do imitators wanna bite my style (ladies and gentlemen, will the real craig david please stand up?) you never had a problem at all when I was havin' woman trouble somebody fill me in didn't I serve my time remember who gave you rewind

While they're tellin' me that i'm too r'n'b

How I turned right back up the whole uk garage scene

Now they're stressing me when

I know there's much more to see

Why are you watching me when you should just let me be (craig)

Everywhere that I go (everywhere that I go) they keep stopping my flow (they keep stopping my flow) everywhere that I go (everywhere that I go) they keep stopping my flow yo check it

There comes a time (there comes a time) when you've gotta take a step to do what's right (as much as T like T can't possibly please everyone)

Slicker than your average Singer serving garage busy tryin' to slam me cos I smashed it well they don't understand us I'm hittin' I'm established By takin' british music to the masses the gold diggers go bananas the same ones that didn't show me no love when I was cashless in the day when it really mattered when I was pennin' competition no publishin' hits for damage (craig) now the gold go to me so minimal I'm involved in the platinum plaques and records sold heaven knows that I've battle producer with ego and there were those that were told exactly where to go somebody please stop these little kids they wanna pull bumpers off my 2.0.6 shoutin' outside of the block I used to live they don't like my records so why listen to this

Everywhere that I go (they be tellin' me that I can't rock the show) they keep stopping my flow (creepin' schemin' and schemin' tryin' to mess up my flow) everywhere that I go (I wanna tell the world and let them know) they keep stopping my flow (so tell me what you want from me) every way that I go (oh ho oh ho oh yeah) they keep stopping my flow (don't listen to 'em) everywhere that i go (dum dum) they keep stopping my flow (let 'em know, yo, we out)