

# Slicker Than Your Average

Craig David

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yo, Craig  
There's some real jealous people out there right  
Tryin' to say how you're whack  
And your music's soft  
And you ain't got nothin' to say Well, it's album number two right  
So you gotta let 'em know  
So do your thing, take your time  
Speak your mind 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  
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 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&B  
How I turned right back up the whole U.K. 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 Slicker than your average  
Tell me what do you want from me

Slicker than your average  
Tell me what do you want from meSlicker than your average, hey  
Tell me what do you want from me  
Slicker than your average  
Ooh, tell me what you want from meEverywhere that I go  
They keep stopping my flow  
Everywhere that I go  
They keep stopping my flow  
Yo, check itThere comes a time  
When you've gotta take a step to do what's right  
(As much as I like I can't possibly please everyone)Slicker than your average, singer serving garage  
Busy tryin' to slam me 'cause I smashed it  
Well they don't understand us, I'm hittin', I'm established  
By takin' British music to the massesThe 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 damageNow 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 goSomebody 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 thisSlicker than your average  
Tell me what do you want from me  
Slicker than your average  
Tell me what do you want from meSlicker than your average, hey  
Tell me what do you want from me  
Slicker than your average  
Ooh, tell me what you want from meEverywhere that I go  
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