Who's That Chick? (feat. Rihanna) [Instrumental]

David Guetta

Feel the adrenaline moving under my skin
It's an addiction such an eruption
Sound is my remedy feeding me energy
Music is all I needBaby, I just wanna dance
I don't really care
I just wanna dance

I don't really care care (Feel it in the air yeah)She's been a crazy dita, disco fever and you wonder Who's that chick? Who's that chick?

Too cold for you to keep her. Too hot for you to leave her Who's that chick? Back on the dancefloor bad enough to take me home

Bass kicking so hard blazing through my beating heart French kissin' on the floor, heart is beating hardcore Heard everybody's getting a little sexy off the crazy Goose This will end up on the newsBaby, I just wanna dance

I don't really care
I just wanna dance

I don't really care care (Feel it in the air yeah)She's been a crazy dita, disco diva and you wonder Who's that chick? Who's that chick?

Too cold for you to keep her. Too hot for you to leave her Who's that chick? Ultra sexual the night has got me love sprung

I won't stop until the sun is up oh, yeah

My heart is a dancer, beating like a disco drum

Oh, oh oh, oohh wohh, oh ohUltra sexual, the night has got me love sprung

I won't stop until the sun is up oh yeah

My heart is a dancer beating like a disco drum

Beating like a disco drum

Beating like a disco drum

Beating like a disco drumShe's been a crazy dita disco diva and you wonder

Who's that chick? Who's that chick?

Too cold for you to keep her

Too hot for you to leave her

Who's that chick? Who's that chick?

Who's that chick? Who's that chick?

Who's that chick? Who's that chick?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/