

# Who's That Chick?

## David Guetta Dancestars

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 need Baby I just wanna dance

I don't really care

I just wanna dance

I don't really care, care, care

(Feel it in the air, yeah) She's a mean and crazy dicta

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? Back on the dance floor, better not to take me home

Bass kicking so hot, blazing through my beating heart

French kissing on the floor, party's gettin' hardcore

Everybody is getting a little tipsy off the crazy goofs

This will end up in the news Baby I just wanna dance

I don't really care

I just wanna dance

I don't really care, care, care

(Feel it in the air, yeah) She's a mean and crazy dicta

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? I'll try to sex you while 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 I'll try to sex you while 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 drum She's a mean and crazy dicta

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?

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