

# Who's That Chick?

## David Guetta Feat. Rihanna

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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