

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

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 need Baby, I just wanna dance
I don't really care
I just wanna dance
I don't really care 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? Who's that chick?
Who's that chick? Who's that chick?
Who's that chick? 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
Everybody's getting a little tipsy off the crazy Goose
This will end up on the news Baby, I just wanna dance
I don't really care
I just wanna dance
I don't really care 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? Who's that chick?
Who's that chick? Who's that chick?
Who's that chick? Who's that chick?
Ultra sexual the night has got me love sprung
I won't stop until the sun is up
My heart is a dancer beating like a disco drum Ultra sexual the night has got me love sprung
I won't stop until the sun is up
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 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?
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Who's that chick? Who's that chick?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>

