

David Guetta "Who's That Chick"

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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 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, better not to take me home
Bass kicking so hot, blazing through my beating heart
French kissing on the floor, heart is beating hardcore
Errbody's gettin' a little sexy off the crazy juice
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!)

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Who's That Chick?
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Who's That Chick?
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Who's That Chick?
Who's That Chick?

I'll try to sex you up, 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, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

I'll try to sex you up, 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

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