

# 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?  
Who's that chick? Who's that chick?  
Who's that chick? Who's that chick?  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

