

Rihanna, Who's that chick (ft. David Guetta)

Feel the adrenaline moving under the my skin
It's an addiction such an eruption
Sound is my remedy feeding me energy
Music is all I need.

Baby, I just want to dance
I don't really care, I just wanna dance
I don't really care... care... care (you can feel it in the air... yeah)

She's been a 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 hard blazing through my beating heart
French kissing on the floor, heart is beating hard core
Heard everybody is getting a little sexy off the crazy juice
This will end up on the news

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I'll try to sex you up the night was 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 uh oh

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