

Nothing Really Matters

David Guetta

Watching the world
Watching them all go insane
Look at them all
Looking them do evil things

So I go out and dance
Party my problems away
Look at me now
Look at me dancing again
In a club nothing really matters
In a club nothing really matters
In a club nothing really matters
In a club nothing really matters

Drop the beat...

In a club...

I rock club, like karma out there
Night shot til daylight
Hot models my type
Let's go, take flight
Explode dynamite
Disco blacklight

In a club...

Party people rocking hardcore in a club
DJ rock the f*cking dancefloor in a club
Hot mamas dancing, oh lord, in a club
I just came to rock on out, to escape from the world

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In a club...

Feeling like a star when I walk in the house
DJ spin that record and he burned down the house
Just MC hammer I'mma turn the motha out
I'mma rock the dancefloor, check me out
I am with all my people, we gon' f*ck up the place
I was stressed out, so I had to get away
The world is going mad, I think they gone crazy

So I just gotta break on out

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Drop the beat...