Agent Double-O-Soul (Stereo Mix)

Edwin Starr

Double-O-Soul!
I dig rock and roll music
I can do the twine and the jerk
I wear strictly continental suits
And high collared shirts.
I've got a reputation of being
Gentle but bold.
And that's why they call me
Agent Double-O-Soul baby!
Agent Double-O-Soul.
They call me Double-O-Soul baby
I'm Agent Double-O-Soul.I don't carry no pistol
I don't wear a false mustache
And you'll never see me carrying
Around a little black bag.
My real names no secret
But from me it will never be told.
I'm just known as Agent Double-O-Soul baby!
Agent Double-O-Soul.
They call me Double-O-Soul baby
I'm Agent Double-O-Soul.There once was a fella
Who was down on rock and roll.
He couldn't get himself together
He didn't have no kind of soul.
The office put me on his case
And I tracked him down right away.
Now he's a deejay on a radio show
A station that everybody knows.
Call me Double-O-Soul
Call me Double-O-SoulDouble-O-Soul
Double-O-Soul
Double-O-Soul
Double-O-Soul

Songwriters
Starr, Edwin / Sharpley, BillPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/