

# 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-Soul Double-O-Soul  
Double-O-Soul  
Double-O-Soul  
Double-O-Soul

Songwriters

Starr, Edwin / Sharpley, Bill Published by

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