

Edwin Mccain

"Agent Double-O Soul"

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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 bein
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 couldnt 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

At my job I work real hard

I'm on the go
Rain, sleet, or snow.
I'm Agent Double-O-Soul baby!
I'm Agent Double-O-Soul
They call me Double-O-Soul baby.

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