

## **Daphne & Celeste "Spygirl"**

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Dark sunglasses you know they're Chanel  
Walking down the street - everyone can tell  
That she's a woman of mystery a real class act  
Nobody can touch her that's a natural fact  
Cos she's Spygirl what's that in her hand  
Spygirl she's taking pictures of that man with a  
cigarette case  
She's a master of doom  
At least that's what I feel when I'm Spygirl in my room

My friends make fun of me for watching James Bond  
Strutting round my room like a bombshell blond  
But my bikes got spikes and a groovy sidecar  
They're just jealous cos they know I'm a star

Spygirl what's that in her hand  
Spygirl she's taking pictures of that man with a  
cigarette case  
She's a master of doom  
At least that's what I feel when I'm Spygirl in my room

'Daphne and Celeste the federation needs your help  
immediately, meet at the abandoned glitter factory at  
midnight to receive your instructions, this message will  
now self destruct'

I got a can of tear gas in the sole of my shoe  
A T.V on my watch and a boomerang too  
Some hidden microphones that are easy to miss  
I'll put on poison lipstick and give you a kiss

Spygirl what's that in her hand  
Spygirl she's taking pictures of that man with a  
cigarette case  
She's a master of doom  
At least that's what I feel when I'm Spygirl in my room

Celeste quick it's the D&C phone!  
Hello?  
'Change of plan, the enemy has planted a glitter bomb  
somewhere on the premisis. Get out now!'

Arm yourself D lets go!  
Let's go! Let's get 'em!  
Got your laser gun?  
Yea! How's my hair?  
Here they come - lock and load!  
One false move and glitter bomb will explode!  
You think you won't bend under my steel gaze?  
Try to cross me once;  
You won't walk for days  
You'll get stangled, tangled , mangled, sold and  
brought  
If you wanna see me I'll be cruising on my yacht  
Cos she's Spygirl what's that in her hand  
Spygirl she's taking pictures of that man with a popsicle  
stick  
You know she's a star -  
Don't think that she don't know cos she knows who you  
are

Cos she's Spygirl what's that in her hand  
Spygirl she's taking pictures of that man with a popsicle  
stick  
You know she's a star -  
Don't think that she don't know cos she knows who you  
are

You got your laser gun?  
Yea! Well here they come now lets lock and load!  
Mission Accomplished!

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