

I Wan'na be Like You

Louis Prima, Phil Harris & Bruce Reitherman

Now I'm the King of the swingers
Oh, the jungle VIP
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what's botherin' me
I wanna be a man, man cub, yeah
And stroll right in the town
I wanna be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' around
Oh, oobee doo, I wanna be like you
I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too
You'll just see it's true, an ape like me
Can learn to be human too
Now don't try to kid me, man cub
I made a deal with you
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come true
And give me the secret, man cub
Clue me, I know what to do
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like you
Oh, oobee doo, I wanna be like you
I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too
You'll just see it's true, an ape like me
Can learn to be human too, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh, oobee doo, I wanna be like you
I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too, yeah
Oh, oobee doo, I wanna be like you
I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too
You'll just see it's true, an ape like me
Can learn to be human too, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah

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