

# I Wan'na Be Like You

Bruce Reitherman/Louis Prima/Phil Harris

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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