

# I Wanna Be Like You

Louis Prima, Phil Harris

Now I'm the king of the swingers, boy, Jungle V.I.P.  
Well I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's bothering me  
I wanna be a man, a man-cub, stroll right into town  
And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeying around  
So wooh, I wanna be just like you  
I wanna walk like you, talk like you do  
You see it's true, an ape like me  
Can learn to be human too, yeah  
Now, don't you mess with me man-cub, I made a deal with you  
What I desire is man's red fire, so I can be just like you  
And don't you mess with me man-cub, tell me what to do  
Give me the bar of man's red fire so I can be just like you  
So wooh, I wanna be just like you  
I wanna walk like you, talk like you do  
You see it's true, an ape like me  
Can learn to be human too, yeah  
Said wooh, I wanna be just like you  
I wanna walk like you, talk like you do  
You see it's true, an ape like me  
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