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Now I'm the king of the swingers, boy, Jungle VIP.
I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what's botheri
n' me.
I wanna be a man, man-cub,
Stroll right into town,
And be just like the other men,
I'm tired of monkeying around.
So, oh-oh-oh,
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 flower, so I can be just like you.
Don't you mess with me, man-cub,
Tell you what to do,
Gimme the power, of man's red flower, so I can be just like you
So, ooh-ooh-ooh,
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 ooh!
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!
(x2)
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