

# I Wan'na Be Like You

Woodward, Lucy

Now I'm the king of the swingers, the jungle V.I.P.  
I reached the top and had to stop  
And that's what bothering me  
I want to be a man, man-cub, and stroll right into town  
And be just like those other men  
I'm tired of monkeying around  
Now don't try to kid me, man-cub, I'll make a deal with you  
What I desire is man's red fire to make my dreams come true  
So give me the secret, man-cub, clue me what to do  
Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like you

Ooh-bi-doo, I wan'na be like you  
I want to walk like you, talk like you, too  
You see it's true, an ape like me  
Can learn to be like you, 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's come true  
So give me the secret, man-cub, clue me what to do  
Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like you

Ooh-bi-doo, I wan'na be like you  
I want to walk like you, talk like you, too  
You see it's true, an ape like me  
Can learn to be like you, too

Break it down boys, break it down boys, break it down  
Break it down boys, break it down boys, break it down

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I want to walk like you, talk like you, too  
You see it's true, an ape like me  
Can learn to be like you, too

Can learn to be someone like me