I WAN'NA BE LIKE YOU
(From Walt Disney's "THE JUNGLE BOOK")

Now I'm the king of the swingers, man-cub, and don't get in a twist.

P. stew. I've reached the top and had man's to stop and red fire so.

that's what's botherin' me. I can be like you. I Give wanna be a man, me the secret.

Words and Music by RICHARD M. SHERMAN and ROBERT B. SHERMAN

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man-cub, And stroll right in-to town, And be just like the
man-cub, Just clue me what to do; Give me the pow'r of

oth-er men, I'm tired of mon-key-in' round! Oh
man's red flow'r and make my dream come true!

Ooh, ooh, ooh! (Ee-ee) I wan-na be like you, ooh, ooh! (Ee-ee)

I wan-na walk like you, talk like you,
too ooh, ooh. (Eee) You'll see it's true, ooh, ooh! (Eee)

An ape like me, ee, ee, (ooh-ooh) Can

learn to be Hu-ooh-ooh-man too, Ooh-ooh. (Eee)

Don't too, Ooh-ooh. (Eee)