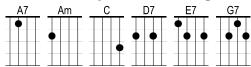
I Wan'na Be Like You

Louis Prima (from "The Jungle Book")



Now Am I'm the king of the | swingers oh, the | jungle V.I. E7P. I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what botherin' Am me I wanna be a man, mancub, and stroll right into **E7** town

And | be just like the | other men, I'm | tired of monkeyin' a Am | round, G7 | oh

- C Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like A7 yoo-ooo-oou I wanna D7 walk like you, G7 talk like you, C too-ooo-ooo G7 You'll see it's C true-ooo-ooo, | an ape like A7 me-ee-ee |
- Can D7 learn to be G7 hu-ooo-ooo-man, C too-ooo-ooo

Now Am don't try to kid me, | mancub, I | made a deal with E7 you What I desire is man's red fire, to make my dream come Am true Now give me the secret, mancub, c'mon clue me what to **E7** do

Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like Am you, G7 oh

- C Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like A7 yoo-ooo-oou
- I wanna D7 walk like you, G7 talk like you, C too-ooo-ooo
- G7 You'll see it's C true-ooo-ooo, an ape like A7 me-ee-ee
- Can D7 learn to be G7 like someone like C you A7 Can D7 learn to be G7 like someone like C you A7
- Can **D7** learn to be **G7** like someone like **C** you