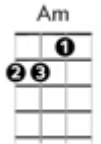
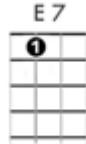
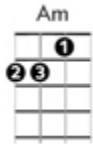
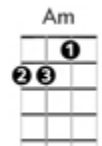
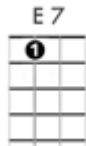


I Wanna Be Like You - Baritone Ukulele

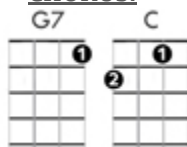


Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle V. I. P. - I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's botherin' me

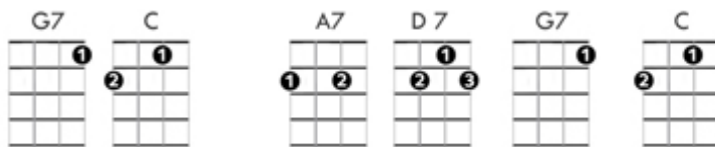


I wanna be a man, mancub, and stroll right into town - And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' around!

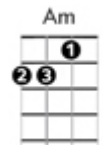
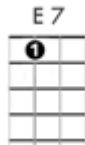
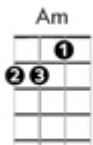
CHORUS:



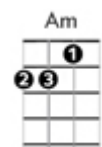
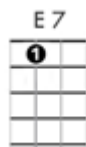
Oh! Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you-u-u, I wanna walk like you, talk like you too



You'll see it's true, an ape like me can learn to be hu-u-u-man too

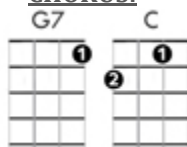


Now don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with you - What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come true

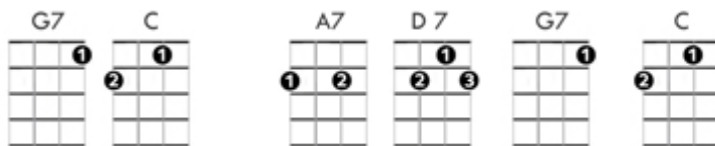


Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to do - Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like you

CHORUS:



Oh! Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you-u-u, I wanna walk like you, talk like you too



You'll see it's true, an ape like me can learn to be hu-u-u-man too