

# I Wanna Be Like You – Louis Prima

Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh  
The jungle VIP  
I've reached the top and had to stop  
And that's what 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!  
Oh, oobee doo  
I wanna be like you  
I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too  
You'll see it's true someone like me  
Can learn to be like someone like you  
Now don't try to kid me, mancub  
I'll make a deal with you  
What I desire is man's red fire  
To make my dream come true  
Now, give me the secret, mancub  
Come on, clue me what to do  
Give me the power of man's red flower  
So I can be like you  
Oh, oobee doo  
I wanna be like you  
I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too  
You'll see it's true someone like me  
Can learn to be like someone like you



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych