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

Oh! Ooo, ooo, ooo. I wan'na be like you ooo ooo  
I want to walk like you, talk like you, too ooo ooo  
You see it's true ooo ooo, an ape like me eee eee  
Can learn to be, hu-oo-man, too ooo ooo

Don’t try to kid me, man-cub, and don’t get in a stew

What I desire is man's red fire so I can be like you   
Give me the secret, man-cub, just clue me what to do   
Give me the power of man's red flower and make my dreams come true.

Oh! Ooo, ooo, ooo. I wan'na be like you ooo ooo  
I want to walk like you, talk like you, too ooo ooo  
You see it's true ooo ooo, an ape like me eee eee  
Can learn to be, hu-oo-man, too ooo ooo

I’ll ape your mannerisms, we’ll be a set of twins.

Noone will know where man-cub ends and orangutan begins

And when I eat bananas, I won’t peel them with my feet

Cause I’ll be come a man, man-cub, and learn some ‘ettikeet’!

Oh! Ooo, ooo, ooo. I wan'na be like you ooo ooo  
I want to walk like you, talk like you, too ooo ooo  
You see it's true ooo ooo, an ape like me eee eee  
Can learn to be, hu-oo-man, too ooo ooo