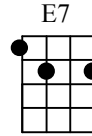
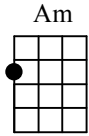
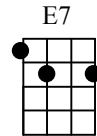
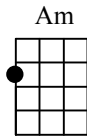


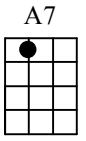
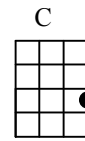
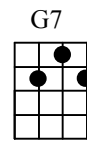
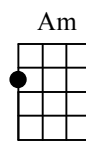
"I Wanna Be Like You" from *The Jungle Book*



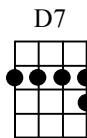
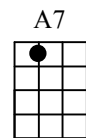
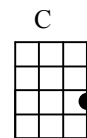
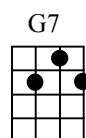
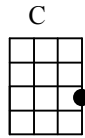
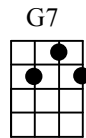
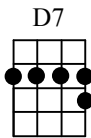
Now I'm the king of the swingers. Oh, the jungle VIP. I've reached the top and had to stop



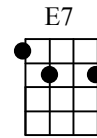
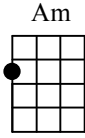
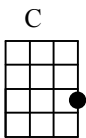
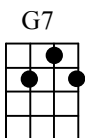
and that's what botherin' me. I wanna be a man, mancub, and stroll right into town, and be



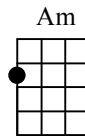
just like the other men. I'm tired of monkeyin' around! Oh, oobee doo. I wanna be like you.



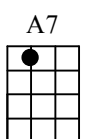
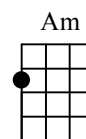
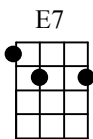
I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too. You'll see it's true. An ape like me can learn to



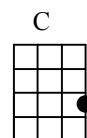
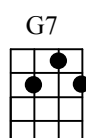
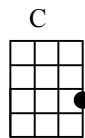
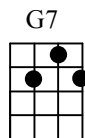
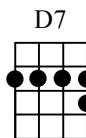
be human too. Now don't try to kid me, mancub. I made a deal with you. What I desire is



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. You! I wanna be like you. I



wanna walk like you, talk like you, too. You'll see it's true.