

Brooklyn

Ron Pope

Brooklyn, child of freedom
Still new to this world
Brooklyn, summer magic
My sweet baby sweet girl
All the waiting, all the praying
Brought the answer to all of the love we've been saving
All the hoping, all the needing
Turned the dreams of a vision into the real thing
Mama's happy
Brooklyn, child of rhythm
Riding on a moonlit star
Brooklyn, pretty daughter
Born with a smile
Daddy felt you 'fore he saw you
Mommy carried you so long
Mimi saw you 'fore she felt you
Now four is a family so strong
Oh ooo oh, my baby
Brooklyn, child of children
L.A. is your home
Brooklyn, sweetest princess
We'll grow as you go

All the waiting, all the praying
Brought the answer to all of the love we've been saving
All the hoping, all the needing
Turned the dreams of a vision into the real thing
Brooklyn, child of music
Your song is of love
Brooklyn, came together
And I thank God above
Daddy felt you 'fore he saw you
Mommy carried you so long
Mimi saw you 'fore she felt you
Four is a family so strong
Brooklyn, child of freedom
Brooklyn, ooo ooo yeah baby
Your daddy's so proud of you
Brooklyn, summer magic

Brooklyn, your sister love you too
Ooo Brooklyn
Brooklyn, child of rhythm
We're all going to love you girl, yeah
Mommy loves you too

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