

# Post Malone - Congratulations

Tom: Gb

Ebm Gb  
My mama called, seen you on TV, son

B  
Said shit done changed ever since we was on

Gb  
I dreamed it all ever since I was young

They said I wouldn't be nothing

Ebm  
Now they always say congratulations

Gb  
Worked so hard, forgot how to vacation

B  
They ain't never had the dedication

Gb  
People hatin', say we changed and look we made it

Yeah, we made it

[Verse 1]

Ebm  
They was never friendly, yeah

Now I'm jumping out the Bentley, yeah

Gb  
And I know I sound dramatic, yeah

But I know I had to have it, yeah

B  
For the money, I'm a savage, yeah

I be itching like a addict, yeah

Gb  
I'm surrounded 20 bad bitches, yeah

But they didn't know me last year, yeah

Ebm  
Everyone wanna act like they important

Gb  
But all that mean nothing when I saw my dog

B  
Everyone counting on me, drop the ball

Gb  
Everything costing like I'm at the bottom, yeah, yeah

Ebm  
If you fuck with winning, put your lighters to the sky

Gb  
How could I make sense when I got millions on my mind?

B  
Coming with that bullshit, I just put it to the side

Gb  
Ballin' since a baby, they could see it in my eyes

[Hook]

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[Verse 2]

Ebm  
I was patient, yeah-oh

Gb  
I was patient, ay-oh

B  
Now I can scream that we made it

Gb  
Now everyone, everywhere I go, they say 'gratulations

Young nigga, young nigga, graduation

Ebm  
I pick up the rock and I ball, baby

I'm looking for someone to call, baby

Gb  
But right now I got a situation

Nothing but old Ben-Ben Franklins

B  
Big rings, champagne

My life is like a ball game

Gb  
But instead I'm in the trap, though

Pot so big, call it Super Bowl

Ebm  
Super Bowl, call the hoes, get in the Rolls

Gb  
Top floor lifestyle, Huncho and Post

B  
Malone, I got a play on my phone, ay

Gb  
You know what I'm on, ay

Huncho Houdini is gone, ay

[Hook]

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## Acordes

