

Congratulations

Post Malone

[Intro] C#m E A E

[Refrão]

C#m E
My mama called, seen you on TV, son
A
Said shit done changed ever since we was on
E
I dreamed it all ever since I was young
They said I wouldn't be nothing
C#m
Now they always say congratulations
E
Worked so hard, forgot how to vacation
A
They ain't never had the dedication
E
People hatin', say we changed and look we made it
Yeah, we made it

[Primeira Parte]

C#m
They was never friendly, yeah
Now I'm jumping out the Bentley, yeah
E
And I know I sound dramatic, yeah
But I know I had to have it, yeah
A
For the money, I'm a savage, yeah
I be itching like a addict, yeah
E
I'm surrounded 20 bad bitches, yeah
But they didn't know me last year, yeah
C#m
Everyone wanna act like they important
E
But all that mean nothing when I saw my dog
A
Everyone counting on me, drop the ball

E
Everything costing like I m at the bottom, yeah, yeah
C#m
If you fuck with winning, put your lighters to the sky
E
How could I make cents when I got millions on my mind?
A
Coming with that bullshit, I just put it to the side
E
Balling since a baby, they could see it in my eyes

[Refrão]

C#m **E**
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Yeah, we made it

[Segunda Parte]

C#m
I was patient, yeah-oh
E
I was patient, ay-oh
A
Now I can scream that we made it
E
Now everyone, everywhere I go, they say gratulations

Young nigga, young nigga, graduation
C#m
I pick up the rock and I ball, baby

I m looking for someone to call, baby
E
But right now I got a situation

Nothing but old Ben-Ben Franklins
A

Big rings, champagne

My life is like a ball game

E

But instead I m in the trap, though

Pot so big, call it Super Bowl

C#m

Super Bowl, call the hoes, get in the Rolls

E

Top floor lifestyle, Huncho and Post

A

Malone, I got a play on my phone, ay

E

You know what I m on, ay

Huncho Houdini is gone, ay

[Refrão]

C#m

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