

Post Malone - Congratulations

Tom: **Gb**

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

Said shit done changed ever since we was on **B**

I dreamed it all ever since I was young **Gb**

They said I wouldn't be nothing

Now they always say congratulations **Ebm**

Worked so hard, forgot how to vacation **Gb**

They ain't never had the dedication **B**

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

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**

Balling 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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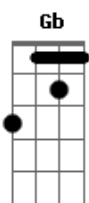
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They ain't never had the dedication **B**

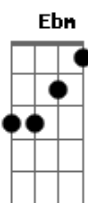
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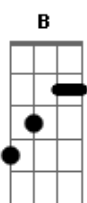
Acordes



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