

# Congratulations (feat. Quavo)

## Post Malone

Mm-mmm  
Yeah, yeah  
Mm-mmm  
Yeah My momma called, seen you on TV, son  
Said shit done changed ever since we was on  
I dreamed it all ever since I was young  
They said I wouldn't be nothing  
Now they always say congratulations  
Worked so hard, forgot how to vacation  
They ain't never had the dedication  
People hatin', say we changed and look, we made it  
Yeah, we made it  
They was never friendly, yeah  
Now I'm jumping out the Bentley, yeah  
And I know I sound dramatic, yeah  
But I know I had to have it, yeah  
For the money, I'm a savage, yeah  
I be itching like a addict, yeah  
I'm surrounded, twenty bad bitches, yeah  
But they didn't know me last year, yeah  
Everyone wanna act like they important  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
But all that mean nothing when I saw my dog  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Everyone counting on me, drop the ball  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Everything costing like I'm at the bottom, yeah, yeah  
If you fuck with winning, put your lighters to the sky  
How could I make cents when I got millions on my mind?  
Coming with that bullshit, I just put it to the side  
Balling since a baby, they could see it in my eyes  
My momma called, seen you on TV, son  
Said shit done changed ever since we was on  
I dreamed it all ever since I was young  
They said I wouldn't be nothing  
Now they always say congratulations  
Worked so hard, forgot how to vacation  
They ain't never had the dedication  
People hatin', say we changed and look we made it  
Yeah, we made it I was patient, yeah, oh  
I was patient, aye, oh  
Now I can scream that we made it

Now everyone, everywhere I go, they say 'gratulations  
Young nigga, young nigga, graduation  
I pick up the rock and I ball, baby  
I'm looking for someone to call, baby  
But right now, I got a situation  
Nothing but old Ben-Ben Franklins  
Big rings, champagne  
My life is like a ball game  
But instead, I'm in the trap though  
Pot so big, call it Super Bowl  
Super Bowl, call the hoes, get in the Rolls  
Top-floor lifestyle, Huncho and Post  
Malone, I got a play on my phone, aye  
You know what I'm on, aye  
Huncho Houdini is gone, aye My momma called, seen you on TV, son  
Said shit done changed ever since we was on  
I dreamed it all ever since I was young  
They said I wouldn't be nothing  
Now they always say congratulations  
Worked so hard, forgot how to vacation  
They ain't never had the dedication  
People hatin', say we changed and look we made it  
Yeah, we made it Hey, hey  
Hey, hey  
Hey, hey  
Hey, hey

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.jetlyrics.net/>