Welcome to San Andreas I'm CJ from Grove Street. Land in da hanges gang bangas and cold heart. In Los Santos niggas get no sleep beefin with anybody competin even with police. 4 deepin a green rag wid both feet blast wid a strap that O.G. Stay in shape hit the gyms lift the weights supa good big and buff nice and straight. You got status respect weapon skill stamina muscle fat and sex appeal. You get clothes from Bincos and Prolaps Suburban Zip Victim and D-sach. Watch yo back from rival hoods they'll test jus to get yo survivor skill. Duckin shells at da cluckin bell jump up and bust a gun until they duck they tail. It seem like im on impossible missions twist up and get into hostile positions. Tenpenny and Pulaski harass me cops cars been on our ass since last past week. Cuz dres is full of gangsta homeboy hands is the language for the bangas homeboy. It's dangerous homeboy get yo brains fo how you do yo fingas homeboy. Heat cock we hoppin hop dump em out been a block shake before the cops come. Listen to sirens they aint got none back anotha lap catch a nigga wid a shot gun. Hit em up wid a grove street lie dirty sling shot mo knee high