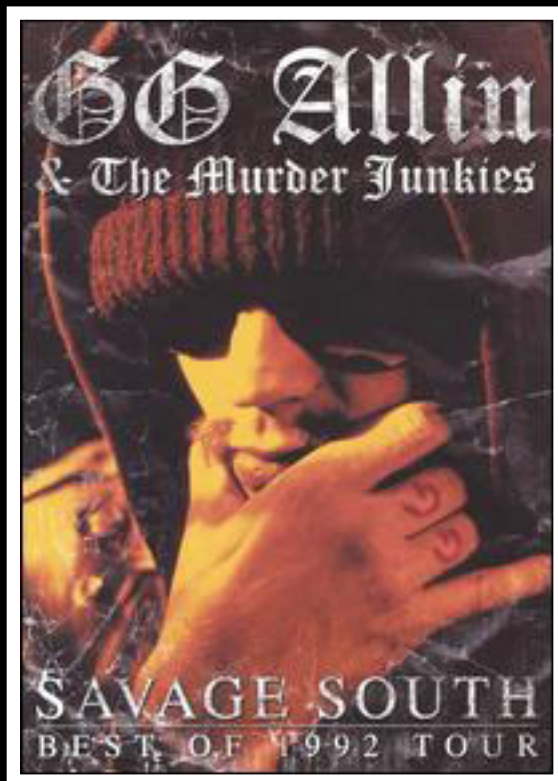


GG ALLIN AND THE MURDER JUNKIES

Savage South – Best of 1992 Tour

MVD



Calling anything that piss-guzzling shlock rocker **GG Allin** was involved in "Best of" is **REALLY** making the most out of a bad situation, but I suppose that's what nostalgia is for. As the DVD's title suggests, New Hampshire's slimiest son hit the road with his makeshift band the **Murder Junkies** (featuring his brother **Merle** on bass) in February of 1992, and headed due south. Halfway through the tour, GG got arrested, and the anti-party swiftly ended; but here are the visual records of three of those Dixieland disasters.

The first set is from the **Wreck Room**, in **Atlanta**. The video is so dark, you are staring mostly at a black screen the whole time. Occasionally, GG pops up out of the shadows to strip down to his pink briefs, beat himself in the head with his mic, or to maul a couple of top-

heavy go-go dancers during "I Wanna Rape You". GG actually seems pretty intent on putting on a good rock n' roll show on this set, and the band provides him with a suitably grimy backdrop of buzzsaw punk n'roll. If it wasn't pitch fuckin' black, the Atlanta show would be a minor classic for GG-philes.

The first Texas show, at the **DMZ** club in **San Antonio**, is pretty murky, too, but it looks like GG mighta shit on the stage floor early on, and if he did, it looks like he mighta ate some of it, which is really all you need to know about Mr Allin's trip to San Antonio.

The third and final show is from the Murder Junkies stop in **Austin**, at a famed and fabled sugar shack known as the **Cavity Club**. GG strips down to nothin', attempts to shit on the floor again, and yanks on his micro-penis a lot. It's kinda funny watching a guy with a one-inch cock yell "I wanna rape you!" over and over. As if!

By the end of the show, GG is a bloody mess, and between all the bodily fluids he's excreted and oozed, and all the beer and whatever else the crowd threw at him, the stage also looks like a slaughterhouse. Which, I reckon, means it was a success.

Nothin' beats the magic and madness of that final **Gas Station** show he did before he croaked, but this collection of bile-inducing rot n' roll is still a pretty astonishing document of rock's last true rebel, at his most primal.

– *Sleazegrinder*

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