

Terror In America Live 1993 DVD - Music Video Distributors 2006



Maybe I fast-forwarded through a key moment or something, but I could swear that MVD has somehow managed to find three different GG Allin shows completely free of poop throwing. So that's minus one point right there.

Although Merle "Charming Hitler Mustache; Sensuous KKK T-Shirt" Allin claims in the liner notes that the 1993 tour was one of the most violent in rock history, this is not borne out through the videotaped material featured herein. For the most part, GG just seems to be enjoying himself, playing great loud fast music, setting fire to his American flag loincloth, bashing the mic into his forehead to open the big blood blister, and occasionally running around in the crowd to punch people or push them over. Nothing too extreme by his standards. Granted, his standards include allowing fans to wiggle his ding-dong up and down as he sings, but who doesn't enjoy a bit of that every now and again? I've certainly never heard Jewel complain!

No, the real reasons to purchase this DVD have nothing to do with urine samples or fecal positions. They are as follows:

I. Great songs. Granted, you have to sit through all of them three times. But dude, they start each set with "Bite It You Scum"!!! Incidentally, I'd never noticed that "Bite It You Scum" has exactly zero changes. That means that it took less time to compose than it does to sit through!

II. Bonus footage of GG at a 1991 family get-together. This footage removes all the bluster, blood and shock tactics to reveal GG Allin for what he really was: your average skinny tattooed piece of white trash. He starts by pushing a relative (his sister?) into the pool, then runs away as she tries to push *him* into the pool, then stands there at the deep end in his shorts with these skinny little arms and legs demonstrating for the camera to proper method of pushing somebody into a pool, and then throws the same relative's shoes into the pool and tries to lure her into going back in to retrieve them before finally acting like a decent human being and using the pool net-stick thingy to get them for her. Again, I have to assume that this relative is his sister or cousin or something, because she's fat, untattooed, has two kids with her, and calls him "Kevin." Can you imagine taking your KIDS to hang out with this creep!? But again, he's just a white trash goofball in this footage, and in that way it's really charming (although you'll be glad that YOUR brother's not the kind of asshole who would throw you fully clothed into a swimming pool!).

III. Bonus footage of GG doing a 1993 in-store appearance at a record shop. When not performing, GG was completely lucid! You get to see him making jokes, answering questions, and being very polite to everybody. A couple of key pieces of information revealed in this segment include (a) that he was not gang raped in prison, but refuses to

answer the question of whether he *took part* in any gang rapes ("What happens behind prison walls stays there!" he jokes), and (b) the "Suicide Sessions" were so-named because "Well, it's kinda funny actually. I was dating this girl and Merle was dating a girl at the same time, and we were recording an album. And then the girl I was dating killed herself and then not long afterwards the girl Merle was dating killed herself and so we figured, 'Well, we're making this album. We'd might as well call it the **Suicide Sessions**.'" Why yes, GG! That certainly *is* "kinda funny"! Not so much "funny ha-ha" though, as "funny you're fucking psychotic."

III. A brief snippet of GG getting a tattoo on the back of his head. He doesn't say a word during this scene, but come on - it's a guy getting a tattoo on his head! What more do you want? A man getting an earring? Sure, it's a nice dream but things like that just don't happen!

IIII. Footage of the band screwing up their timing about 500 times in a row while trying to lay down the group chorus of "Shoot, Knife, Strangle, Beat and Crucify." Incidentally, GG's speaking voice sounds completely normal in all the 1993 footage, so that fucked-up death voice he uses on **Brutality and Bloodshed for All** must have been an exaggeration or put-on of some sort. Either that or he had a terd stuck in his throat.

IIIII. The third concert features a lot of fantastic footage shot from *behind* GG, so you get to see what *he* saw every time he performed. You know what that was? An incredibly belligerent crowd full of (a) little boys eager for GG to come near them so they can take a swing and look like a tough guy and (b) little girls filled with a mixture of fear and awe at the bloody bald man in front of them. And yes, I'm using the phrases "little boys" and "little girls" in an attempt to be completely patronizing. Hope you like it! But yes, if GG considered the audience to be his enemy (which he DID), then the audience certainly seemed to have the upperhand at this show. Even their shouts of "YOU SUCK!" are greeted with a resigned, kinda pathetic, "So? I suck! So what? I don't wanna part of that fucking alternative scene bullshit!" It's a terrifically interesting and insightful way to present a GG performance (through HIS eyes), and I really think you'll like it because there were a lot of young men with their shirts off at the show. Also, it begins with GG bashing a guy in the head with the bottom of the mic stand (twice!), so that's always a rare treat. You know what else is a rare treat? A brownie made of Hank Aaron rookie cards. If you see one of those, eat it and then sell it on ebay. No no, better yet -- sell it on ebay, cash the buyer's check, and *THEN* eat the cookie!!! Then you can send the buyer a note saying that the check never showed up and if he gets a copy back with your signature on it, that was a mailman pretending to be you. Then go get a mailman fired to cover your tracks. See? It's 'easy pickins' when you've got Mark Prindle's Ebay Secrets on your side! Here's one more helpful hint: if you see an item that you want and it doesn't have any bids on it, use two fake ebay accounts to rake the price up to like 75 billion dollars so nobody else will bid. Then, with 45 seconds left in the auction, cancel both bids and use your *real* ebay account to score the item for like 2 dollars! Sellers love this gag and often express their appreciation by including extra merchandise in the package (e.g. red and blue wires, fertilizer, nitromethane, alarm clock).

IIIIII. So you see, even when a GG Allin DVD doesn't include a lick of shit, that doesn't mean that you're going to be bored. It only means that you're going to have to make your own poop and throw it at the TV. Otherwise, it's smooth sailing for Music Video Distributors and its popular Clint Weiler spokesperson!

<http://www.markprindle.com/allin.htm#terror>