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Live In Boston 1989 DVD (by GG Allin & the AIDS Brigade) - Music Video
Distributors 2010



I love this DVD so much it makes my phantom hair hurt. I'll never forget the day two weeks ago when I toddled home from work with my eyes glazed over, wanting simply to fall asleep on the sidewalk but knowing that I owed it to the world to view Music Video Distributors' latest GG Allin DVD release. I wouldn't say I 'dreaded' it, but I definitely figured I'd have to stop for a nap after 15 minutes or so.

INSTEAD, I SPENT THE NEXT TWO AND A HALF HOURS WITH MY EYEBALLS LITERALLY GLUED TO THE SCREEN, CAUSING SEVERE OCULAR TRAUMA.

This DVD is jam packed with violence, filth, obscenity, rage, blood, male nudity, feces, urine, transvestitism - and some fangoddamnedtastic rock and punk music. Here's a breakdown of the contents, along with excitable comments on each:

1989 AIDS BRIGADE REHEARSAL - OH SWEET YES YES YES.

Following an unplugged "I Wanna Fuck Myself" duet by the Allin Brothers, the viewer is thrust into a terrific rehearsal by GG Allin & the AIDS Brigade, featuring tight, tough and astonishingly musical performances of "Cock on the Loose," "I Wanna Fuck Myself," "Bite It You Scum," "Cunt Sucking Cannibal," "Expose Yourself to Kids" and "Gypsy Motherfucker." The skinny guitarist looks as white trashy as the rest in his camouflage cap and no shirt, but he's a killer guitarist, adding swampy bottleneck slide to all your favorite trashy documents of hate. If you, like most, tend to write off GG Allin's music as nothing but profane noise, watch this footage to see that only the "profane" part is accurate. GG is actually *standing at the mic, singing!* No nudity, no freak show -- just GG singing his songs!

1989 AIDS BRIGADE MAKE-UP SESSION - OH HELL YES MY GOD

YES. Because GG had been banned from every club in Boston, they decided to dress him as a woman to sneak him onstage. But hey, why stop there? As such, the entire band dressed in drag, with wigs, lipstick, blush and women's clothing converting them into four of the most delightful women you'd ever care to date!

The biggest treat of this session is getting the chance to see Merle and GG with no facial hair or sunglasses. Yes, you get to see what Merle Allin ACTUALLY LOOKS LIKE! And without his gigantic Hitler mustache and face-hiding shades, he looks like a normal guy with long face and deep-set eyes who loves to joke and laugh. GG still comes across as a major misanthrope, but Merle is having a gasser of a time talking like a woman and cracking gags about his brother's feminine mystique ("There's gonna be lipstick on my dipstick tonight!"). The guitarist doesn't seem quite as thrilled as the Allins as he stares into the camera and mutters, "I'm 25 years old."

1989 AIDS BRIGADE PERFORMANCE IN BOSTON - OH HELL MY YES AGAIN. Because they're made up as women (in GG's words, "The prettiest girls in Boston, I'd say!"), they change the gender references of every song performed, bringing the crowd such female-empowering sentiments as "Cunt on the Loose," "Expose Yourself to Boys," "Cock Sucking Cannibal" and "I Wanna Rape You, You Slimy Cock!" The guitar is too trebly here, but it's great fun watching the guys dance around in their dresses and high heels, looking every bit the New York Dolls fanatics that they were. GG eventually shows his man wares to the crowd, but that's as far as he goes. This is a rock'n'roll concert!

1993 MURDER JUNKIES PERFORMANCE IN SEATTLE - GOOD GOD UNCLE WIGGILY WOW. The rock'n'roll era is over; bring on the Freak Show! Merle is in his trademark shades and overgrown Hitler mustache, Dino the drummer is as naked as his frontman, and GG is there solely to hurt, frighten and freak people out. By the time the first song begins, he has already removed all his clothes, urinated and defecated onstage, tasted his stool and hurled it into the crowd, ripped up a Bible and set it on fire, wiped his anus with an American flag and kissed a girl. By the time the first song ends, he has given himself an anal enema, ripped a woman's shirt off and attacked an audience member for throwing toilet paper at him. By the time the concert ends, he has stuck a lemon juice bottle up his ass, violently punched several fans, smashed several others in the face with his microphone, wrapped himself in the urine- and feces-soaked plastic sheets covering the stage, and uttered such winning platitudes as:

"Get that fuckin' smoke outta here! We're not Led Zeppelin, for Christ's sake."

"I want a girl to come up here and shit on me!"

"Yeah, we do suck. But we're still better than Pearl Jam!"

"They shut the power! Fuck you! Turn it on!"

1993 MURDER JUNKIES PERFORMANCE IN PORTLAND, THE DAY AFTER THE SEATTLE SHOW - AGAIN, WOWEE ZOWEE. Considering that the two 1993 shows have basically the same set list, you'd think the second would be extraneous. Nope! Not if you want to see GG burn a Sub Pop t-shirt, set the stage on fire, punch a woman in the face, insert the mic into his anus, urinate into a cup and drink it, offer a woman \$50 to pee on him, constantly break all of the club's mics by swinging them at fans' heads, get violently punched in the head by several pissed-off crowd members, steal the sunglasses off a hipster's nose and crush them under his foot, chew on a woman's proffered bloody tampon, smash the mic into his forehead so he can bleed all over everybody, rip Merle's leather shorts off, repeatedly hurl his mic stand into the crowd, and climb onto the speaker cabinet to frighten the folks in the balcony. And you do, correct?

Portland stage patter includes:

"Get naked! Don't gimme your fuckin' bra!"

"I'll suck anybody's dick who brings it up here."

"You hear all this shit about AIDS. Who gives a fuck!? I don't use a rubber, and neither should you!"

And just a few random observations about the 1993 shows:

- Both venues have barriers erected in front of the stage -- to protect *the audience from GG*. (It doesn't work!)
- GG actually shows respect towards the bouncers, or at least obedience. He does what they ask without argument at all times. Probably just so he'll get paid, but still - it shows that he's not an out-of-control drug addict maniac. He knows who to hurt and who to heed.
- In one of the shows, Merle is wearing a KKK shirt! That's no way to support multiculturalism.
- GG's penis is alarmingly small. Was he actually born a girl? Is that why he wound up so angry and confused?

I'll say it again: I love this DVD. Get out your bottom dollar to enjoy three full concerts (representing two completely different types and eras of GG Allin shows), along with rehearsals, entertaining backstage footage, and more blood than a red blood cell!

