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## <u>Iggy And The Stooges – Raw Power Live "In</u> <u>The Hands Of Fans"</u>

By

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\*Editors note\* Paddy Frankenstein, who hardly gets his shit together to write for us anyway, is a notorious asshole. Like, clinically speaking. He only loves to hate on shit. Nothing, but nothing, he says should be taken seriously. Iggy, baby, forgive him. He knows not what time it is.

In the Hands of the Fans is a punk rock idea for certain. MVD Entertainment (Big Up to our man Clint there) now has a program where fans can submit video content and possibly win a chance to film their favorite band as they perform live then interview them later. This is a good idea. This breaks down the wall between fan and band even further. Next up with In The Hands Of The Fans is Dinosaur Jr. doing all of "Bug" at the 9:30 Club in DC. Maybe whoever wins will get to ask J why he straight be looking like the Wicked Witch of the West. You know, ask it respectfully. But, I digress. They started out this project recording and releasing The Stooges performance of all of "Raw Power", live in Monticello, New York. And you know how they like their rock in Monticello baby.



When I lived in Iceland, The Stooges came around. You know, the "Mike Watt Stooges". It was in a big sports arena in Reykjavik. All the cooool people went. I didn't go. I was on shift at an old folk's home. I was cleaning up drooool.

The next day I asked around bout how the show was. Them that went were nonchalant about the whole thing. They showed me pictures on their iPhones. They said it was good, you know. They said it was cooool.

Fuck them.

I just listened to The Stooges do all of "Raw Power" live. You know, the "Mike Watt Stooges". It was good. It was better than good. It was coooool. It really was. They were together as hell and proudly loud as bombs.

But. You know what? It didn't sound like nobody might get stabbed. It didn't sound like the policez were on their way. And it didn't sound like anybody was any kinda scared of anything beyond dropping the iPhones they were definitely snapping pics with.

If all this sounds like kind of a left-handed compliment to one of the most notorious bands ever produced, you'd be dead right.

If all this sounds like nothing short of a glowing endorsement, congratulations. You must be coooooool.

Fuck you.

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