



Coming back with their sixth album, "Who's Got Mine" (Acetate.com), **RHINO BUCKET** has a proven formula that's actually a conglomeration of many other styles. There's the hair band guitar and vocals (especially Guns N' Roses), New York Dolls influx of planned sloppiness and the punk attitude, and then there is the grunge..., well, grunge. But - and this is the crux of the matter - they not only make it work, the band takes on a synergistic style of their own. It's not hard to imagine their mindset, with songs like "Drive Thru Liquor," "Chase the Case," and "Hollywood and

Wine," but there are a lot of other hints of nihilism abundant with "Message in My Bottle" ("I ain't your friend / I ain't your brother"), "Lifeline" ("I got scars on my scars"), "Her Way" (She went straight to hell and then she called it home"), and "Rare Beauty," which posits the joys of BBW ("She came in at a quarter of a ton"), reminiscent of Spinal Tap's "Big Bottom." There are lots of anthemic melodies with sing-alongs, as the band harmonizes as they sing/shout the catchy choruses. Hell, this is a lot of fun.