

A MUSICAL DICK

"Hey Andy we ordered Vodka On the rocks not ..."

If we said comedian Andy Dick is best known for his work on the TV sitcoms *News Radio*, *Less Than Perfect* and his self-titled MTV series, we would be full of shit. In an age when everyone has a videocamera, the outrageous, comic bad boy has become more famous for his alcohol-fueled, bisexual, public hijinks than anything else. The self-proclaimed provocateur, who will stop at nothing to get a reaction, is now hoping to make his mark in music. Animated, happy and sober, Andy recently stopped by the HUSTLER offices to talk about his fledgling rock-star life, which includes fingering a midget, fighting STDs with booze and finally admitting that he really won't fuck just anything.

HUSTLER: We'll steal the title of your new CD by asking, do your shows always suck?

ANDY DICK: When I do live shows, it's really a stretch to call it a *show*. It is just me walking onstage. But when someone is offering you tens of thousands of dollars for one night to go to some college and talk in front of anywhere from 2,000 to 8,000 students, you put together a fucking show. So, me being lazy, I have some songs, and I have a band, and before I would go onstage, the club/house manager hands out these cards and pens to the audience to write down questions. So my show is really a Q&A: Ask Mr. Dick. Most times I'm able to answer the questions with a song, because I have about 30 of them that are very autobiographical. So if that is your show, just a series of questions and answers, it can be hit or miss.

Tell us about *Do Your Shows Always Suck?*

There are two live shows on this album. It was almost going to be called *Drunk/Sober*. At the Columbus [Ohio] college show I was stone-cold sober, and I was drinking at the San Francisco comedy club show. Honest to God, there are good and bad parts to both. I almost prefer the show where I'm

drunk. When I listen to that part, I think, *That guy's kind of cool.*

The show where I was drinking, I ask if there are any more questions, and the bartender from all the way in the back yells out. "Do your shows always suck?!" I put that as the title of the CD so people know what they are getting into. I want to let them know upfront that somebody might think this sucks.

Have audience members written down questions you couldn't answer?

There are always a lot of questions about Trishelle from *The Real World* because we hooked up a little bit. I fingered her. That's all. And played with her titties. The questions that I don't always answer are the dark ones. This is what I mean by being an entertainer or a performer. I call myself a provocateur because I provoke people and stir up their insides. They'll ask me about Phil Hartman. That's not comedy, but if I want to, I will go there. It's cathartic, and it might be good for the audience to hear the dark side of me.

As a provocateur, are you like Andy Kaufman?

Yes. Andy Kaufman was one of my heroes really. I saw him perform live on a show called *Fridays*. I was watching it live. I saw him break the fourth wall and upset people on the set and then *boom!* They cut to bars. I was like, what's going on?!

I do this bit in the beginning of my show, which I don't do on the road because I need to bring my 500-pound friend. In the show I say, "I want to thank my AA sponsor, and he's not here. That's kind of disconcerting. Anyway, let's continue with the show." He shows up min-

utes later, drunk. So my AA sponsor, with nine years sobriety, shows up drunk and then comes onstage. He starts telling stories about how I sucked a cock for a rock of crack. Untrue story. He then proceeds to projectile vomit into my open mouth.

Real vomit?

No, there is a cup of Campbell's creamy chunky corn chowder or something, and I push him offstage, where he sneaks this goop into his mouth. Then he comes back on, and I punch him in the stomach, and he pukes it out. People have called the police and run out; they scream and cry.

Even if I told someone before the show, security or something, "Look, this is what's going to happen," they still freak out. What I like about doing something like that, once you find out it's not real, is it makes you, as an audience member, put a mirror up to yourself and see how you react to something. Because it wasn't even real. I love that.

So you're not really a comedian in the classic sense?

I'm not a *comic*. I don't do jokes. I've tried it, and I don't like it. If you don't like something, then you are not going to be good at it. I'm more suited to act, whether it's on TV or in a movie or onstage by myself. When I was a comic, I was acting like a comic. I would take on this persona.

I bet if I tried real hard, I could have found a style, but it was easier to go onstage without the responsibility of having to make the audience laugh. If you are just a performer or doing a show, you are not saying, "I'm here to make you laugh only."

A lot of actors want to be rock stars, and vice versa. Do you have that bug?

I love it. I'm not a rock star. I'm an actor. I can't play guitar or even sing that well, but the way I act is like a rock star. I say who gives a fucking shit?! I have the rock-star attitude, and that's what counts.

What is the most rock-star thing you have done lately?

I trashed my own apartment. I've had orgies where famous rock stars and me were having sex with groups of girls. And occasionally I've

The Dirty Dozen

NEW CDS YOU NEED TO HEAR.

EL-P

I'll Sleep When You're Dead

Four years in the making, this serious-as-a-heart-attack disc features guests ranging from Trent Reznor of Nine Inch Nails, The Mars Volta and Cat Power. It is packed with smart, socially conscious, angry, beat-laden hip-hop and rock.



STATIC X

Cannibal

Wayne (he of the high hair) and the boys return to form on their fifth CD. Produced and recorded by the band without interference, *Cannibal* reminds us of how the



once-new kids of metal have become one of its quality mainstays.

KEN ANDREWS

Secrets of the Lost Satellite

The former Failure frontman and producer of Beck, Pete Dinklage and Jimmy Eat World has released a layered and melodic debut. The perfect blend of modern and retro sounds makes this music for the masses.



RZA

Afro Samurai—The Soundtrack

The musical mastermind behind hip-hop legends Wu Tang Clan adds to his growing résumé of TV and movie scores (including both



Kill Bill installments) with this funky and furious soundtrack.

THE DETROIT COBRAS

Tied & True

If Iggy and the Stooges were chicks, and their lead singer had the soul of Patsy Cline with the ironic rock attitude of the Pretenders' Chrissie Hynde, they would be the Detroit Cobras. A great mix of sleazy, gut-busting garage rock, including a track called "Hot Dog (Watch Me Eat)," permeates this CD.



KELLY SWEET

We Are One

If you're looking to replace your worn-out copy of Norah Jones's first CD—you know, the disc you use to trick chicks into thinking you're sensitive before getting them naked—then Kelly Sweet is for you. Light-and-air piano rock, including a cover of Aerosmith's "Dream On," is sure to work as the soundtrack to your next "romantic" conquest.



SIGHTS & SOUNDS: The Newest Music DVDs Around

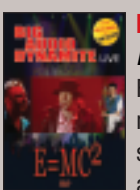
DISC REVIEWS



RUN DMC:

Live at Montreux

This 2001 show features the "Kings of Rock" in true form, blasting through 66 minutes of their best-loved cuts. As hard as it is to believe this is the only commercially available DVD of the groundbreaking rap trio, it is also one of the last recorded performances of the late Jam Master Jay. Old-school highlights include "It's Tricky," "Peter Piper" and "Walk This Way."



BIG AUDIO DYNAMITE:

Live E=MC2

Former Clash guitarist Mick Jones leads the second incarnation of his experimental funk outfit through an energetic set on this great DVD. Filmed at London's famous Town and Country Club in 1990, it showcases Jones's original blend of styles, including rock, reggae, hip-hop and high-tech samples. Just seeing a group of white British guys rocking their way through a cover of Prince's "1999" is well worth the price of admission.



CRACKER & CAMPER VAN BEETHOVEN

David Lowery rounds up old colleagues from both of his alternative rock bands for a good old-fashioned hootenanny of sorts. Filmed at a dusty desert ranch, the show features full sets from both Cracker and Camper Van Beethoven, plus performances of offshoot projects like Monks of Doom.



LET THE MUSIC PLAY:

The Barry White Story

The life of the heavyweight crooner gets an extensive and family-authorized biography treatment. This 72-minute chronicle traces the smooth singer from his humble Texas upbringing to his ascent in the 1970s as one of soul's all-time greats. Thanks to home movies, performance clips and interviews with celebrity pals (including Smokey Robinson and Ray Parker Jr.), you get a glimpse into the man behind the music.



MORE DIRTY DOZEN DISCS

HELL YEAH

Hell Yeah

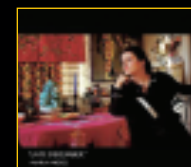
Double-kick drum god Vinnie Paul of Pantera and Damageplan hooks up with a couple of guys from Mudvayne and Nothingface for some pure Texas rock 'n' roll. Their debut CD will have you throwing a fist in the air and yelling, "Hell yeah!"



MARIA MCKEE

Late December

The onetime Lone Justice singer's latest offering is a good 'ol, down-home slice of soulful, bluesy Americana. With the feel of a romping, stomping hoedown, this will remind you of the White Stripes and the Allman Brothers, but with much darker lyrics. Highlights include "A Good Heart" and "Too Many Heroes."



CHEVELLE

Vena Sera

The multiplatinum-selling rockers deliver yet another solid collection of hook-laden tracks. The lead-off single, "Well Enough Alone," packs as much punch as the band's best-known hit, "The Red."



SHITAKE MONKEY

Street Beef

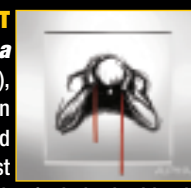
A trio of super-funky producers and mixers delivers a groove-packed party record full of brash and funny tracks. With elements that will remind you of both Weezer and the Beastie Boys, this may be the perfect party platter.



SEVENDUST

Alpha

On their sixth CD (six, really?), Atlanta's favorite sons turn depression, drama and despair into some of the best songs of their career. Highlights include the blood-curdling "Deathstar" and "Driven."



THE TWILIGHT SAD

Fourteen Autumns Fifteen Winters

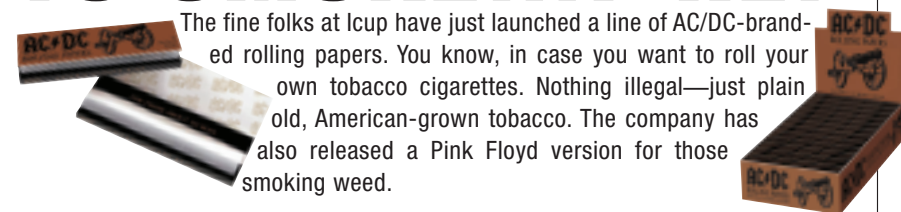
This debut is packed with an earnest if introspective exploration of melodic noise rock. The group's orchestral wall of sound recalls the guitar work of both Ride and Sonic Youth's "Daydream Nation" era. Enjoyable despite the pretension of the vocalist's thick Scottish brogue.

—Matthew Brand



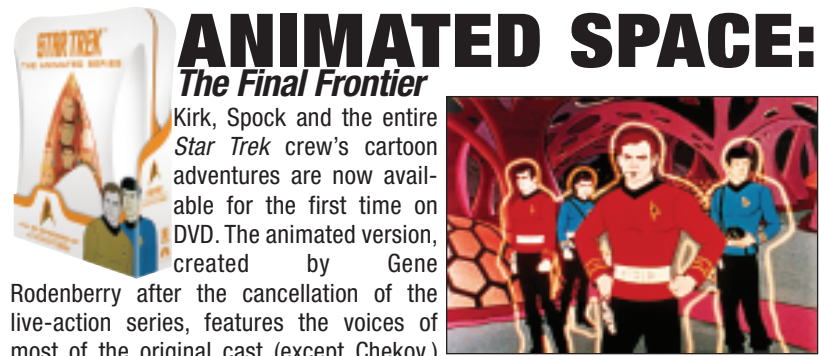
NEWS FOR THOSE ABOUT TO SMOKE...FIRE!

The fine folks at Icup have just launched a line of AC/DC-branded rolling papers. You know, in case you want to roll your own tobacco cigarettes. Nothing illegal—just plain old, American-grown tobacco. The company has also released a Pink Floyd version for those smoking weed.



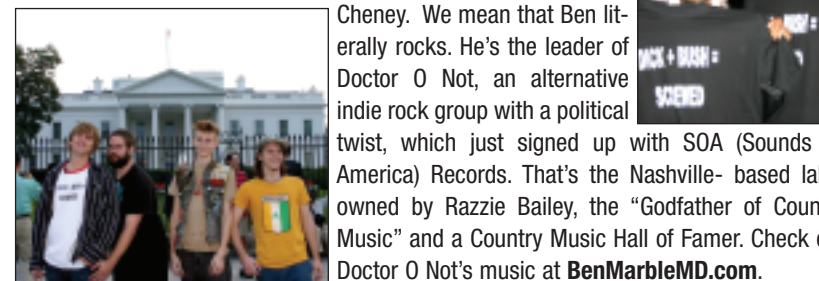
ANIMATED SPACE: The Final Frontier

Kirk, Spock and the entire *Star Trek* crew's cartoon adventures are now available for the first time on DVD. The animated version, created by Gene Roddenberry after the cancellation of the live-action series, features the voices of most of the original cast (except Chekov.) Containing all 22 episodes, this DVD set is packaged in a durable, plastic, communicator-like case.



POLITICAL PUNK

Physician Ben Marble—the Hurricane Katrina survivor and occasional HUSTLER contributor—rocks! No, not for cussing out Dick Cheney. We mean that Ben literally rocks. He's the leader of Doctor O Not, an alternative indie rock group with a political twist, which just signed up with SOA (Sounds Of America) Records. That's the Nashville-based label owned by Razzie Bailey, the "Godfather of Country Music" and a Country Music Hall of Famer. Check out Doctor O Not's music at BenMarbleMD.com.



LIFE THROUGH A GLASS EYE

The new, hardbound, coffee-table book *Photo by Sammy Davis, Jr.* provides a glimpse into the private life of one of showbiz's greatest entertainers. The black-and-white portraits capture everyone from Ava Gardner, Martin Luther King and his Rat Pack Cronies Frank Sinatra and Dean Martin.



(continued from page 101) had rock stars grab my dick. One of my favorite rock-star moments got me banned from the state of Florida. It was at one of these festival shows for thousands of people, and this guy was heckling. Sometimes I don't give a shit, but sometimes I get incensed. I could see who it was, and I fucking dropped the mike, ran into the audience and, as I was running, I'm taking off all my clothes and my underwear.

He had no time to react because it happened so fast. I got up on him and spread my ass, wiped my musty, stanky asshole from his head all the way down the length of his body while people were laughing. The best part was, that heckler must have smelled like my ass for a week. That was pretty rock-star.

Do you have groupies?
Early on, when I was doing *News Radio*, there was this girl who would show up at all of my live shows, which was odd because I never promoted them. Every show, she was always there right in the front, and she would try to hang out after. She was annoying but pretty. I said to her, "If I fuck you, will you leave me alone?" She said yes. So I fucked her, and I continued to fuck her for a couple of years because it was so good.

The new CD includes a song called "Dip Your Cock in Vodka."
Have you ever tried that?
I do it on a regular basis. You do it if you think you have stuck your dick in some place precarious. The first time I did it was the first time I stuck my dick in a girl's butt. I have a big cock head, and it scraped

out some shit. I ran to the bathroom and started to scrub, but the soap only worked a bit. If you ever stick your finger in a girl's butt, then that butt finger—I don't care what you do, you could use a Brillo pad on it—that butt finger will not go away.

I said this soap is not going to disinfect and clean it well, so I grabbed the only thing I could find, which was vodka. I rinsed my whole dick in vodka. To this day I'm totally clean, and I attribute it to using vodka right after sex, any sex. I don't dip it in now. I have a spray bottle full. Vodka kills all germs and bacteria. The trick is to spray it on right away, man.

But doesn't vodka sting?
That's how you know it's working.

Will you fuck anything?
That's not true. I'm very picky. It's because of who I am, my status. Money, I think that is what it is. A lot of people are attracted to talent, and I've been extremely blessed and lucky to be with the most beautiful people. I'm highly sexual. I

have 20 girls and three guys right now that I'm with. They are like models. I have also had my share of ugly, older and fat people. One time I had a girl who said you can fuck me if you fuck my fat friend. She was huge. I said sure and did them both. These things are more for my amusement. I chalk it up to curiosity. I once fingered a midget.

Having seen you lick the faces of several celebrities on the Comedy Central roast of William Shatner, we have to ask: What does Farrah Fawcett's face taste like?
I don't remember. I was drinking. When you get on one of those shows, I'm such an easy target that when someone starts to crap on my head, I drink to ease the pain. I got her number and was going to put her on my list of fuck people that I fucked with the midgets.

So you'd fuck Farrah Fawcett as she is now?
Yes, I would. Just to have that category taken care of.
You were kicked off the Jimmy Kimmel show for being too amorous with Ivanka Trump. Do you think she really wanted you?
Yeah, I do. I waited in my dressing room. They dragged me off the show, which was not staged. They really did drag me off. You see me laughing and saying, "What the fuck are you doing dragging me off?!" I waited in my dressing room because I really do believe that everybody wants to fuck me. With Ivanka I sat waiting, and they were like, "Okay, Andy, we're done; your car is outside."

I said, "No, I'm waiting for Ivanka." Jimmy Kimmel made her wait on the stage until I was cleared out. When I say cleared out, I mean a security guard or somebody carried me out over his shoulder and put me in the car and made me leave. I still believe that she wanted me. I wasn't joking. It's kind of creepy, but that is how I flirt.

If you were in porn, what would you call yourself?
Oh that's the thing where you take your first dog's name and the street you grew up on? My first dog was named Lady. The street was Ramsey. So I would be Lady Ramsey.

What do you think of HUSTLER?
I hope I am not offending anyone, but I call it a "dirty magazine." And when it comes to dirty magazines, HUSTLER is just perfect. The pictures are so perfect. Everybody is so beautiful, and they are really fucking. You can see how wet they are. It's good stuff.

When you die, how do you want to be remembered?
I don't have control over that. I hope I don't die soon, because people think I'm such a fucking freak right now. If I died now, people would be like, "Yeah, we didn't see that coming!" And they would be laughing. I don't want that. I kind of want to clean my act up and give people some more entertainment before I die. So when I die, they'll talk about how many people I made laugh as opposed to how many times I dropped my pants or dropped an *N* bomb. I wanna be known for what I came to town to do 20 years ago—make people laugh. Not all this tabloid shit. ■



The original Rock Lobster on a break.