

dallas observer click review!

Nicky Click

***I'm on My Cell Phone* (Crunks Not Dead Records)**

By [Darryl Smvers](#)

A producer, beat maker, video artist, songwriter and performance artist from Olympia, Washington, Nicky Click is also a petulant bitch. But that's probably exactly how she wants it. *I'm on My Cell Phone*, her sophomore effort, is an imaginative hodgepodge of minimalist hip-hop and urban folk that doesn't sound like anyone in particular. The likes of Peaches, Miranda July and even Lady Sovereign are certainly influences, but Click's casually snotty delivery puts her on an island all her own.

From the spoiled girl of the catchy but simplistic title cut through the sexual predators of "Fuck Machine" and "Ice Cream Girl," Click invents a variety of characters and alter egos in order to deliver some sort of message concerning female empowerment. While the coherence of such a message is exceedingly debatable, the flair with which Click delivers it and the trancelike music that serves as accompaniment is hard to ignore.

"I'm gonna stay away from them/Their pleasure is too intriguing," purrs Click on "Crazy Shit," as the more traditional beats bang away behind her. This is indeed some crazy shit, the kind of music that can captivate and repulse at the same time. Perhaps that is recommendation enough.