

new live nickyclick show review!

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Nicky Click is a super-sexy feminist queer femme rapper who came out of the Olympia scene that produced *Scream Club*, *PS I Love You*, *Joey Casio* and a million other socially awesome rap/punk/electro/freaky fun groups in recent years. Despite the fact that she has subsequently relocated to the cultural quietude of New Hampshire, her ties to the Olympia scene remain strong; her new record is on the *Crunks Not Dead* label connected to both *Scream Club's* *Cindy Wonderful* and *Nicky click* herself.

Like most Olympia groups, *Nicky Click* has a pretty unique sound: funky hip-hop and electro beats provide a backdrop for *Nicky's* rambling monologues, quirky choruses, totally retarded odes to eclairs, ultra-sexy lesbian raps that drive all the butch chicks at the front of the stage in wifebeater shirts and fauxhawks wild with lust, lots of silly stuff and general good fun; *Nicky Click* fits in well with the DIY bedroom punk performance art aesthetic of the Olympia scene.

If *Nicky Click* and the many characters she assumes over the course of "*I'm On My Cell Phone*" didn't come across as so totally likeable and fun this collection of traits would probably be a complete recipe for disaster, but it actually works perfectly here and is one of the more enjoyable records I've heard in a while. She puts on a very fun, friendly and energetic live show as well.

Tracks range from silly and cutesy - the title track "*I'm On My Cell Phone*", and the aforementioned "*Utter Despair and Chocolate Eclairs*", to dancefloor-worthy tracks - "*Crazy Shit*" or the endearingly and intentionally awkward, "*Get On The Floor and Dance*". Then there's the filthy hot sex track "*Fuck Machine*" that would make *Peaches* blush. Nice stuff!

--> -->--> THE WRITER -->

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