

VMA

FREE
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Foetus

5



Love

Birdman

This sounds so meek and tiny—was it recorded and mixed entirely on a cell phone? I feel like Paula Abdul from *American Idol*, saying; “Gee, Foetus, I loved you at the audition, but now... I don’t know, this performance didn’t do it for me.” It’s like his hysterical, bombastic 80s records were the audition, but since he’s lasted this long, I can be hypercritical. Of course, by making me realize that my record reviews are like the tired, scripted lines of some schizo ex-cheerleader talking head...and that my brain is just like a right-wing TV network during sweeps week...for THAT, Mr. Foetus, you get at least a 5.

NELLA KRAM

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HAND OF THE MAN

