



RED HOT CHILI PEPPERS



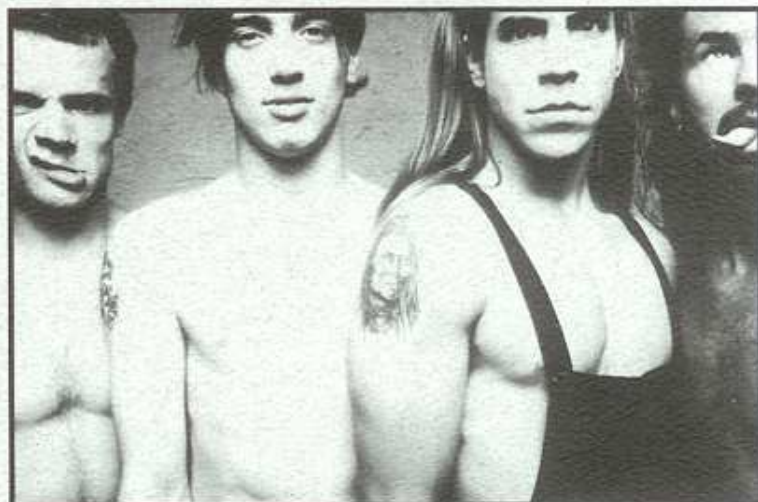
Penelope Spheeris

VOL1, NO.2

PEOPLEHOOD INC.

1990

LINDA LABAN CHARTS THE CHILI PEPPER'S CAREER FROM IT'S FUNK-PUNK BEGINNINGS TO TODAY'S HIT SINGLES



If any band can be described as having created a truly modern sound, it's the Red Hot Chili Peppers. Inspired by Seventies funksters like Funkadelic and Parliament, and the late Seventies punk movement, the Chili Peppers build their music around the bass guitar, rather than the more common lead. Their blend of jazz, funk, punk, and rock is fused with tremendous passion. Wild would be too mild a word to describe their appearance, but they are outrageous without being artificial. The pictures in the press of four half-naked jocks entwined in a moronic embrace, and pulling demented faces, might not be a beautiful sight, but it makes a change from the pouting pretty boy brigade.

Half-naked is actually a normal state of dress for the Chilis - not only do they perform that way, but their legend is

based on it. When they were first signed to EMI, they gatecrashed their sales conference stark naked. And on their recent appearance on the 'Jonathan Ross Show', they insisted on being allowed to perform without clothes. When this was flatly refused, the band gave in, but only if their bass-player, Flea, could play upside down. Then, of course, there is the legendary sock routine...

FRENETIC

None of this would matter if the Chili Peppers couldn't deliver the goods, both on record and on stage. Their music knows no boundaries of imagination, while their frenetic live performances set new records in hyperactivity. Now four albums into their career, the band are finally enjoying the commercial acclaim they deserve.

Lead singer Anthony Kiedis, alias Antwan The Swan, grew

up in Michigan before moving to Los Angeles in his teens. He attended Fairfax High School in Hollywood, where he became acquainted with what would become the original Chili Peppers line-up. Bassist Michael Balzary ('Flea') had moved to L.A. from Melbourne, Australia, when he was a toddler. Hillel Slovack (guitarist) was born in Israel, which leaves Jack Irons (drums) as the only one of the band who can claim to be a native Californian.

The four youths began playing together in 1979 in a band called Anthem - the kind of garage band that is all geared up but going nowhere. Flea then left to join the seminal L.A. punk band, Fear. He also began an acting career with a commendable performance in Penelope Spheeris's film about disaffected youth, "Suburbia".

END OF PART ONE
OF A
THREE PART SERIES

Red Hot Lyrics

JUNGLE MAN

deep inside the soul hole
of mother earth
father time came
with a supersonic supersonic burst
his soul monkey sperm tribes
racing to be first
her ruby fruit jungle
givin' bush baby bush baby birth
the baby was a boy
but I think what stunned her
is that this bare breasted baby
was a baby boy boy boy wonder
crackin' from his thumb bone
came thelonious thunder
fill the sky with hellfire
from way down down down under

chorus #1

erupting from the ground
in hollywood he glowed
his jungle turned to concrete
his funk bone bone bone to stone
like a full blown volcano
I must let it be known
that through this boy's veins
atomic lava blood flows and flows
his soul shocking sounds
they make the mountains moan
this boys become a man
it's time to take take take the throne

chorus #2

chorus: I'm a jungle man
I'm a jungle man
I'm a jungle man
I get all the bush I can
I'm a jungle man
I'm a jungle man
I'm a jungle man
I get all the bush I can

HOLLYWOOD

take me back
hold my hand
all the way back to the brotherland
take me back
I want to go back
take me back
and my funky ass band
all the way back
to the brotherland
take me back

I want to go
as fast as I can slidin' on back
to the brotherland
now children

I want to get up and go
with my funky ass jams
all the way back
to the brotherland
take me back
I want to go back

where the women
is the women
and the man
is the man

I want to go
as fast as I can
slidin' on back
to the brotherland
now children

AMERICAN GHOST DANCE

Oh give me a home
where the buffalo roam
and the death of a race is a game
where seldom is heard
a peaceable word
from the white trash
who killed as they came
though these words dig deep
they offer no relief
god save the queen
I am an indian chief
there is a secret I keep
it's called the talking leaf
and you better believe
that he speaks his beliefs
like a rock that bleeds
a sea of grief
my talking leaf speaks of
a wounded knee creek

a new man who is with old ways
he walks the streets of life
but he's in chains
I'm alive he cried
I can feel the flame
burning red inside
I am an indian brave
there is memory
that lives in my blood
of the brand you laid
on all you touched
but the burning flame
turns to burning pain
genuine genocide
and that's truly insane
so like a wild hurricane
I will dance on the grave
of my race that died
when it should have been saved

repeat first verse

IF YOU WANT ME TO STAY

If you want me to stay
I'll be around today
to be available for you to see
I'm about to go there
then you'll know
for me to stay here
I've got to be me
you'll never be in doubt
that's what it's all about
you can't take me for granted and smile
count the day's I'm gone
forget reachin' me by phone
cause I promise
I'll be gone for a while
and when you see me again
I hope that you have been
the kind of person
that you really are now
you got to get it straight
how could I ever be late
when your my women
taking up my time
oh how could I ever allow
I guess I wonder how
I could get out a pocket for fun
when you know that
you're never number two
number one's gonna be number one
I'll be good
I wish I could
get this message over to you now

when you see me again
I hope that you have been
the kind of person
that you really are now
I'll be so good
I wish I could
get this message over to you now

get this message over to you now
I'll be so good
I wish I could

THE BROTHERS CUP

first verse
give it up to this planet full of strife
we're the brothers cup cuttin' sharp as a
knife
with the pop of a snap and the flip of a flap
the cups went up like a natural fact
we are the brothers cup
we are the brothers cup

it was our shoulder space
that made the perfect place
for the magic of the cup

to style out with grace
with a tight turn twist
and a slight swerve swank
the brothers cup kissed
with a kick ass clank

chorus

we are the brothers cup
we like to get it up we are the brothers cup
we like to get it up

repeat first verse

so love all your brothers
and love all your sisters
love all the misses
and love all the misters
don't be shy when your sharing your kisses
the brother's cup kiss
and we ain't sissies

repeat chorus

it is our notion that the perfect peace potion
an be found in the wake
of the green sea's motion
the long rocking swell
of the mighty blue ocean
is the cradle of peace
it's the perfect peace potion

with the power of the cup
we are about o astound
all your preconceptions
they will come unbound
we are the brothers cup coming to your town
bringing tubs of love
we're going to spread it around

repeat chorus

NEVERMIND

nevermind the pac jam
nevermind the Gap Band
nevermind the zap band
nevermind the funk scam
cause we're the Red Hot Chili Peppers

nevermind the British bands
nevermind the synth funk bands
nevermind the wham wham band
nevermind Duran Duran
cause we're the Red Hot Chili Peppers

nevermind the Soft Cell shit
that's strictly for the twits
nevermind the men at work
those tunes are for the jerks
cause we're the Red Hot Chili Peppers

nevermind Hall and Oats

those guys are a couple of goats
nevermind the Culture Club
that jive's just one bi flub
cause we're the Red Hot Chili Peppers

FREAKY STYLEY

say it out loud
I'm freaky styley and I'm proud

BLACKEYED BLONDE

pumpin' the blood
through the heart of new orleans
she's the mystic heat
of the bourbon street dream
she's just made out of flesh and bones
but let me tell you boys
you better leave her alone

leroy brown thought he was bad too
"till she left him floatin' in the old bayou
she's the kind of girl
she's built like a bomb
she's the blackeyed blackeyed blackeyed
blonde get down

that blackeyed beauty
with the golden crotch
French electric sex
a cock shocking swamp fox
heathen queen of sleeze she's hot to box
but let me tell you little boy
she'll clean your clock

a slick and sly spy
stuck in the muck of the moat
blew his mind to find a diamond in the boat
double -o- dooms day for Mr. James Bond
she's the blackeyed, blackeyed, blackeyed
blonde get down

repeat first and second verse

MILLIONAIRES AGAINST HUNGER

I'm a millionaire
and I think it's safe to say
I've got a million or more tucked safely away
all those people starving to death today
as far as I'm concerned why that's okay

well I'm a millionaire too
but not like you

as far as I'm concerned
I've got a job to do
I've got pave the way
I've got to save the day
I've got to make you hear
what I've got to say
you and I are millionaires
but we're a million miles away
from those empty stares
of all the people who die
every day of the week
just because they can't
get enough to eat
while we the rich dine
on obeast feasts
thinking everything's fine
just peaches and cream
but it just isn't so
you've got to realize
that there's something wrong
we've got to open our eyes
cause when the world cries
you just can't hide
we've got a job to do
we've got to save some lives

first chorus
I'm a millionaire
and I think it's safe to say
I've got three or four yachts
on the Chesapeake Bay
all those people starving to death today
as far as I'm concerned why that's okay

well I'm a millionaire too
but I'm no scrooge
you see I've got more cash
than I can use
you can take anything that I've ever had
because I don't need to own
and I never have
nature can claim my house and my car
but I'll be okay
cause I won't starve
money hungry fools want to keep too much
so damn small so out of touch
with the food hungry people
who die as they stare
at those greedy pigs
who refuse to share
so listen up you millionaires
every woman every man
help all you can
embrace unite and dare to concern
yourselves with the plight
we will help you learn

second chorus

third chorus

chorus
hey hey Mr. Millionaire
it's twice as nice when you share

hey hey Mr. Millionaire
there's a spiritual price do you care
hey hey Mr. Millionaire
the nice is twice when you share
hey hey Mr. Millionaire
pave the way take the dare

BATTLE SHIP

three miles off the coast of Beruit
New Jersey's guns get ready to shoot
take a walk down the spiral groove
fire one it's a shakedown cruise

battle ship battle ship

see the sailor boys dressed in blue
cheer the chance to make the news
send the shell down the spiral groove
bombs away it's a shakedown cruise yea

battle ship battle ship

repeat first verse

battle ship battle ship battle ship battle ship

LOVIN AND TOUCHIN

lovin and touchin

CATHOLIC SCHOOL GIRLS RULE

chorus
catholic school girls rule

first chorus

in the class she's taking notes
just how deep deep is my thought
Mother Mary eyes don't you know
she's got eyes like Marilyn Monroe

second chorus

from the cross she's raised her head
this is what the sister said
give no love until you've wed
live not life until your dead
the good book says we must suppress
the good book says we must confess
but who cares what the good book says
cause now she's taking off her dress

third chorus

lead us not into temptation
we are pure divine creation
talkin' about my generation

injected with the seed
of emaculation catholic

SEX RAP

time to swing a little melody
to make you all feel something sexually
now we're gonna get it on in the groove
the groove that makes those
smooth hips move
we are funk'in' that drivin' bad rhythm
to make those pretty little pussy lips schism
kissm kissm kissm

in the mind this was designed
to make you feel fine suk'in' on mine in a 69
I'm inclined to funka funka funka brains out
make 'er moan make 'er groan
and make 'er shout
push it on in and pull it out
pump that labia untill it pouts

sex rap sex rap sex rap sex rap

open your legs to the sensual sound
let the booty bustin beat
pound your pretty wet mound
I can smell your nooky
like a horny blood hound
feel the base, hump the ground
as you drop to your knees
and I come unbound
now you make your mouth get on down

Our lustful notes will boil your blood
when they slither and slide
on under your hood
makin me shoot my
power packed pud
like a wild lady lovin fire hose stud
causin what is known as a
juicy wet flood
gettin it, gettin it, gettin it good

sex rap sex rap sex rap sex rap

in my head I hear a hellified hum
I take to rubbing her on the bum
just a little on the tum
with my thumb I strum her plum
start to make her orgasm
tastes a little bit like oozing hot rum

I like to make her come
to the rhythm of the drum

THIRTY DIRTY BIRDS

thirty dirty birds sitting on a curb
chirping and burping and

eating dirty earthworms

along comes Herbie
from thirty-third and third
saw the thirty dirty birds
sitting on the curb
chirping and burping
and eating dirty earthworms

boy he was disturbed

YERTLE THE TURTLE

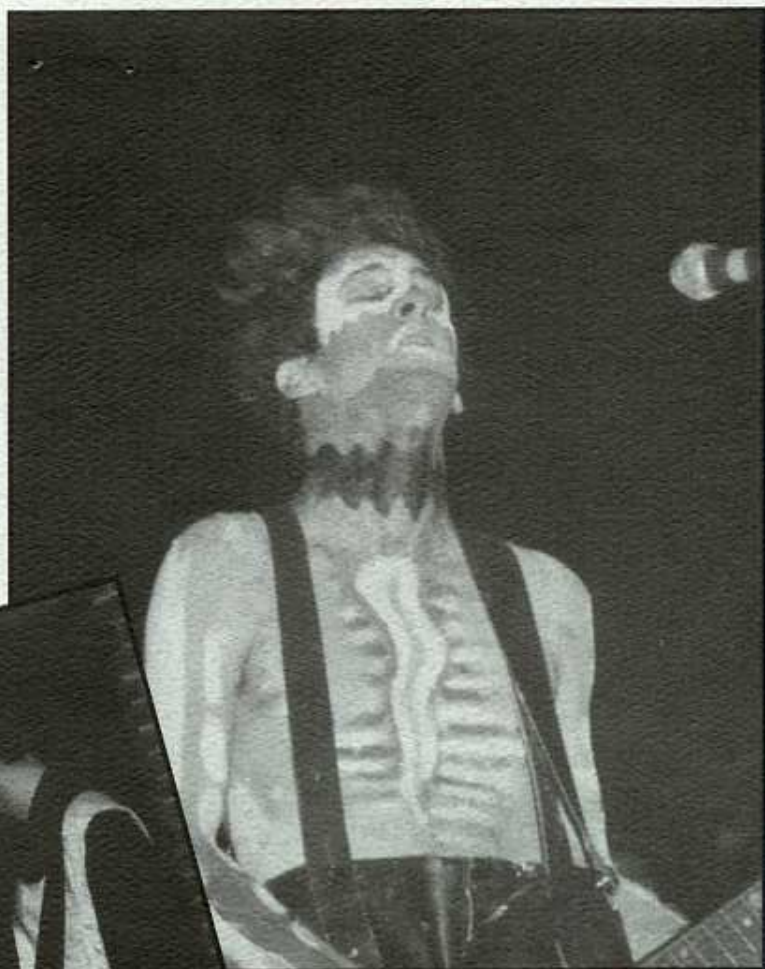
on a far away island of salamasond
Yertle the Turtle was king of the pond
a nice little pond
it was clean it was neat
the water was warm
there was plenty to eat
until one day the king of them all
decided the kingdom he ruled was too small
I'm a ruler of all that I see
but I don't see enough
and that the trouble with me

with this stone for a throne
I am too low down
I can not look down upon the places beyond
so Yertle the Turtle kind lifted his hand
and Yertle the Turtle king lifted his hand
he ordered all the turtles onto one another
back
he piled them high into a ten turtle stack
I'm Yertle the Turtle the things I now rule
I'm king of a cow I'm king of a mule

then down from below
in the great turtle stack
came a burp from a plain little turtle named
Mack
just part of the throne
this burpin' little turtle
looked up and said "I beg your pardon king
yertle"
I've got pains in my back
my shoulders and my knees
how long must we stand here your majesty
"silence" the king of the turtles barked back
to the bad burpin' little turtle named Mack
I'm Yertle the Turtle
oh marvelous me for I am ruler of all that I see



THE OTHER BROTHERS PAGE



FANCESTORS
 MAY THIS LETTER FIND YOU IN A
 RIVETED SPIRIT, AND IF THERE'S MAGIC
 IN TOWN I HOPE YOU ARE NEAR IT.
 I AM PRESENTLY HOLDING DOWN THE
 FORT KNOWN AS HOLLYWOOD FLEA IN
 PORTLAND ACTING IN A FILM WITH
 RIVER PHOENIX, JOHN IS IN THE YUCATAN
 SEARCHING FOR ELECTRIC SHOCK WAVES
 OF INSPIRATION WITH A FRIEND NAMED
 ANGEL, CHAD IS IN SAN FRANCISCO
 FLAUNTING HIS NEWLY FOUND STATUS
 AS SUPREME DIVING STUDD OF THE SKY
 (A TRAIT WE HAVE IN COMMON), AND I LONELY
 TONY SIT SNUGLY TUCKED INTO THE
 ENCHANTED HILLS OF HOLLYWOOD PON-
 DERING THE VERY MEANING OF LIFE.
 I HOLY TOLEDO! I FIGURED IT OUT: MINE
 IS NOT TO PONDER, MINE IS BUT TO WANDER.
 DAMN AFTER ALL THESE YEARS OF EMAC-
 ULATE CONFUSION SUCH A SIMPLE ANSWER
 (I'LL BE BACK TO BRACE ONE OF EEWILDERMENT TOMORROW)
 FIVE DAYS AGO CHAD "SAMPSON" SMITH
 AND MYSELF (LONELY TONY) DROVE OUT OF
 AN AIRPLANE WHICH JUST ABOVE THE
 BE FLYING 10,500 FEET JUST ABOVE THE
 PATCH WORK FARM QUIET OF BAKERS-
 FIELD, CA. WE FREEFELL FOR ABOUT
 6000 FEET MOVING AT AN APPROXIMATE
 SPEED OF 130 MPH, PROCEEDED TO
 DEPLOY OUR MAIN PARACHUTES AND



CAKEWALKED OUR WAY THROUGH
 SPACE DOWN TO A SMILING FIELD OF
 PLAYED DIRT. IT WAS, WELL, HOW
 WOULD I SAY, UMMM, THE SCARIEST
 MOTHERFUCKIN THING I'VE EVER
 DONE IN MY LIFE 10,500 FT.
 WE'RE GOING BACK FOR ROUND TWO
 IN THREE DAYS RIPCROD KIEDIS
 AND SPACEMAN SMITH FLYING HIGH
 IN THE FRIENDLY SKIES... YOU'VE GOT
 TO LOVE IT.
 ON ANOTHER NOTE, LET'S SAY B HAIT,
 I HAVE BEEN RIDICULOUSLY OBSESSED
 BY AN OVERWHELMINGLY OBSESSED
 THE PAINTED CREATIONS OF ROBERT
 WILLIAMS. HE TURNS EVERY MOLECULE
 OF MY BRAIN INTO FIVE MORE MOLECULES
 FOR THE LOVE OF UNCENSORED ART
 ACQUIRE AND DEVOUR THESE BOOKS:
 VISUAL ADDICTION, ZOMBIE MYSTERY
 PAINTINGS AND THE LOW BROW ART
 OF ROBERT WILLIAMS.

THIS IS RIPCROD KIEDIS
 SAYING GOODBYE FOR COW

RIIPCROD
 KIEDIS

Nov 17

Hello young lovers, wherever you are.

Just dropping a line to say
Hi and update you on our latest
endeavors. First of all, I must extend
a hearty raising round of hard-ons
from myself and the band, on the fan
club response. You guys rock like
pigs in blankets!

Wandering what we're up to? Well...
We've got some funky little ditties
comin' your way real shortly. All of us
are real happy with the progress on
the tunes - should be a scary record!

on a personal side, been
riding my bike a lot, golfing, playing pool,
sky diving + enjoying my new digs. Doesn't
compare to making music with my friends

So, I gotta go audition for
Mill, Vanilli, I'm kinda nervous, wish me luck!

C-Ya
[Signature]

[Signature]





I have been enjoying reading all your letters and just so you all know, we all are given xerox copies of all the letters you send. Anthony, Flea, Chad and I read every letter except I wipe my ass with every 392nd one (JUST JOKING).

P.S. Yukatan is actually spelled Yucatan. I'm just an idiot.
 P.P.S. Buy a copy of Trout mask Replica by Captain Beefheart if you want a spiritual revelation.
 P.P.S. I love YOU

[Handwritten signature]
[Handwritten signature]

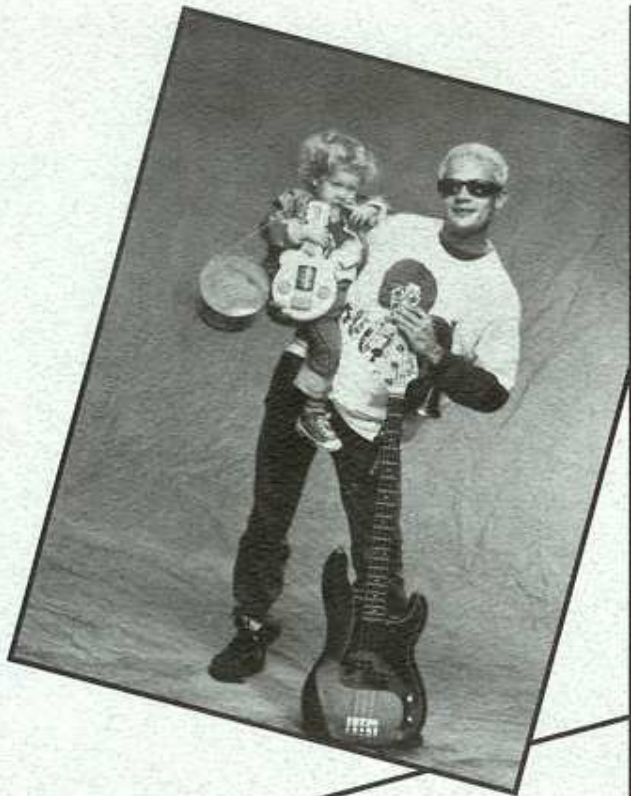
Ladies & Gentlemen,
 Well, I'm off to Yukatan, Mexico. We have been writing amazing, beautiful, revolutionary, funky, groundbreaking, powerful, soulful, sexually stimulating music for the last couple of months and now that we are on a two week break while Flea is making a movie in Portland, I am going to Yukatan for five days to regain ultimate sensitivity of the spirit and write Music.

It was Flea's idea and I am really fuckin' excited and thankful to the magical universe, to be able to just decide to go to a place that and be there the next day. Hoopay!

Aside from writing music (which takes the bulk of my time & positive energy) I have been watching Marx Bros. movies practically every day. I have also been reading a great book called SEXUS by Henry Miller as well as books by William Burroughs and Krishnamurti among others.

I have also been masturbating extensively. But most importantly I have just been enjoying being alive. I occasionally have bursts of deep depression but more often than ever before in my life I have been extremely happy and free.







Dear Friends—

Hi, I'm in Portland in my hotel room. I'm working on a movie called My Own Private Idaho. It's gonna be a good one and I hope y'all see it. As fun and challenging as it is acting in this thing, I'm seriously looking forward to getting back to the brotherland (Hollywood) and jamming with my soulmates and making a deep soulful intense beautiful record. Being in the Red Hot Chili Peppers is a 24 hour a day commitment and the sounds in my heart are anxiously waiting to be released into your earholes. The Chili Peppers are doing their damndest to get more Funky, more intense, and more sensitive to humanity and we are doing it for YOU. This thing is based on love and communication and I hope we can touch you the way I have been touched by the musicians I love.

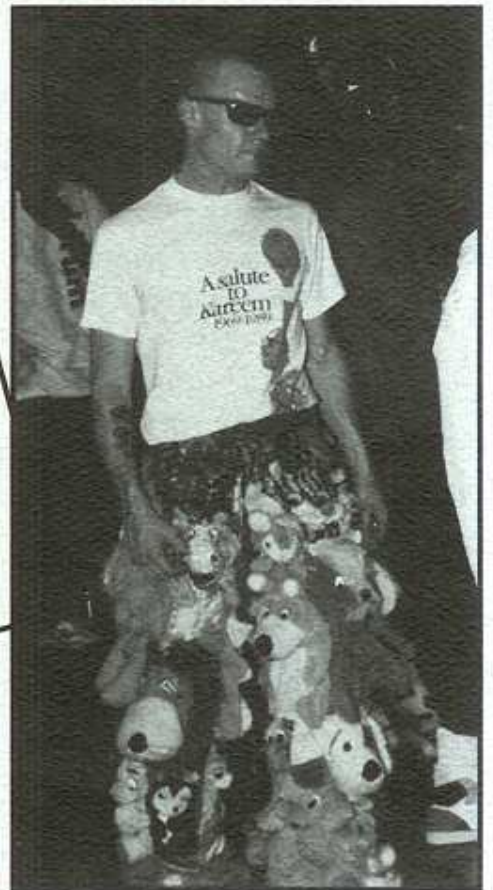
Here's a funny story— When I was attending Fairfax High school, being the basketball lover I am, I was a big fan of the basketball team which won back to back city championships. I was in awe of the star player whose name is Gary Gatewood. Now, ten years later, he is working as a camera assistant on this movie I'm in. I talk to him every day. What

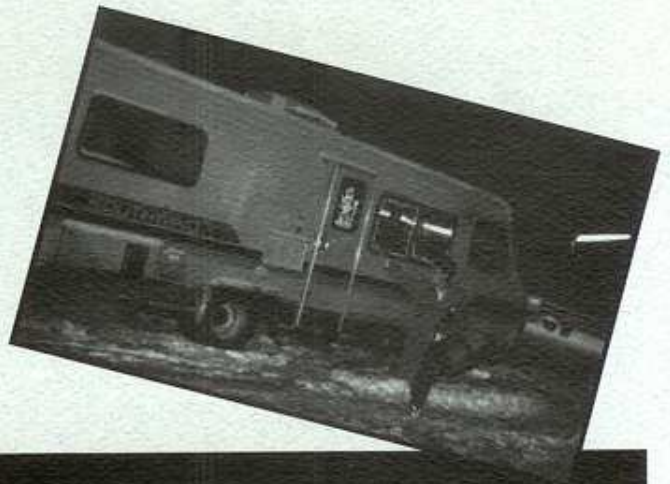
do ya know? Wow, Zany. I'm listening to James Addictio right now. They rock. Thank you for paying attention to the Peppers. Thank you for letting us in.

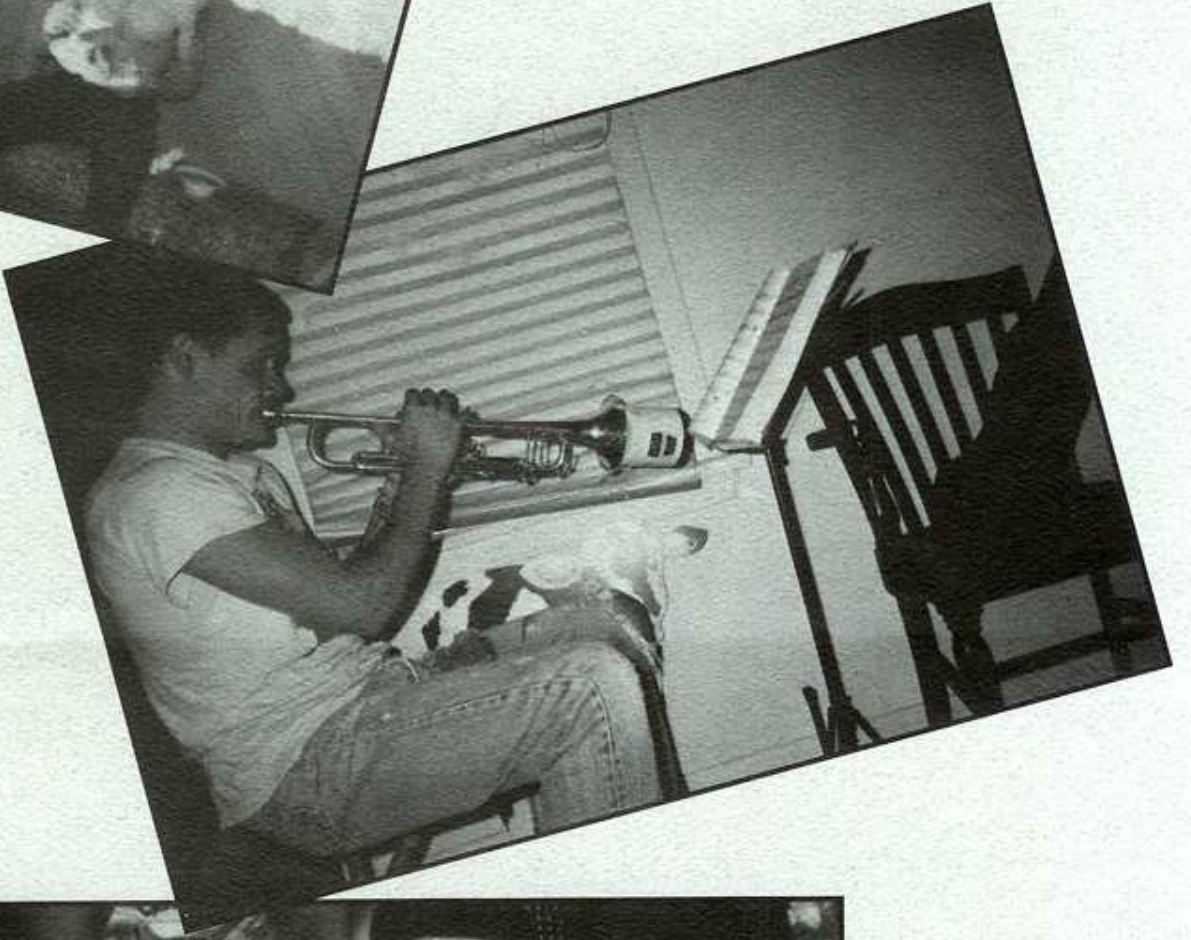
Love, FLEA  

P.S. Here is a handwritten quote by River (Phoenix) ^{max} ~~AEAE~~ NOTL TV
 Fuck corporate upper cream pu ff - butt plug
 America

"But how Bout vs I ^{later} pube tomorrow
 I love Free Flea
 set FLEA Free
 But Flea is Free.







THE OH-MY-GOODNESS- PHOTO-PHART-PHIESTA

We, the Red Hot Chili Peppers, would like you the children of love, to send us your most amazing, eye-bulging, heart-stopping, "Oh-My-Goodness!" style photos. The person responsible for what we determine to be the finest of all photos will win the entire RHCP Video Discography (Second place wins CD Discography, Third place wins the shit on tape). The photos can be beautiful, ugly, sexy, disturbing or whatever you see fit. Don't be shy, send yours in right away. See Ya.

The Band's Upcoming Plans-The guys are currently rehearsing and writing new songs for their next album, which by the way, they tell us will be their greatest record of all time.

YOU CAN'T SEE THE FOREST OR THE TREES

- Between 50 and 100 acres of tropical rain forest-an area the size of ten city blocks-are destroyed every minute.
- An area the size of New York's Central Park is destroyed every sixteen minutes.
- Every hour 3000 acres are demolished.
- Everyday, an area the size of Philadelphia (74,000 acres) is lost.
- Every ten years, we lose an area the size of the Northeastern U.S.
- Every fifty years, we lose an area the size of the United States east of the Rocky Mountains.
- At the current rate of deforestation, there will be no intact tropical forest left within one hundred years.

Source: The world Wildlife Fund monitors the global trade in wildlife and in wildlife products. For more information, see the *Vacations* chapter of this book. Or contact TRAFFIC (U.S.A.,) World Wildlife Fund, 1250 24th Street, NW, Washington, DC 20037; telephone 202-293-4800

Discography

EMI Stock Numbers

	CD	Tape
Red Hot Chili Peppers	E2-90616	E4-90616
Freaky Styley	E2-90617	E4-90617
Uplift Mofo Party Plan	E2-48036	E4-48036
Road E.P.	E2-90869	E4-90869
Mother's Milk	E2-92152	E4-92152
Taste The Pain CD5	E2-50285	N/A

RED HOT CHILI PEPPERS

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