



THREE MEN – NO MISSION

PUTA MADRE BROTHERS

Hello from Meximotown !

These music matadors will sting you with their sharp geetars, conquer you with their infected melodies, beat you nearer to a heartattack with the triple bass-drum-boom and leave you wet on the floor in a pile of destroyed tortilla chips with their three-times-one-man-band thunder!

Thirty fingers, six feet, three mouths, and a thousand tubs of hair grease make this band the most electyric experiment in modern entertainment today. They will burn your ears like barbecued chicken.

Since the release of their earth-shattering debut album Queso Y Cojones in 2010 PUTA MADRE BROTHERS have eaten through a few hundred tubs of hair pomade, been threatened by the RSPCA for misconduct with chicken feathers, accidentally set off fireworks inside a Tasmanian circus tent, and brought a 14 piece trumpet section on stage to a sold out show at Melbourne's Corner Hotel. They received regular hate-mail from Anglo-Mexicanos, toured across Europe and all over Australia. They experienced amplifiers self-combusting, letters from debt collectors, car burglaries in Paris, gifts from strangers and divorce papers from various wives. They've set stages on fire at The Big Day Out, Meredith, Falls, MonaFoma, and Waverock and played with their cigar toting hot sauce wielding hero, Kinky Friedman. Neneh Cherry became a fan after she shared a festival stage with the "Brothers" during an European tour. Their no.1 smash hit "Grandes Pantelones" is in #7 of the US-series "Sons of Anarchy" and nobody knows what else is going right now with their crazy music...

"What ? They have 3 (three!) Kick Drums on stage ?!! Yes, 3 Kick Drums !" - German TV Journalist

"Thank God for the Puta Madre Brothers! Hotter than a jalapeno in the desert sun!" - Noisecity.blogspot.com

"Damn, wish i have hair only to comb them like yours..." -The Masked Marvels

"A life-affirming frenzy of Mexican rock n roll noise." -Bob Baker Fish, Inpress

"Half traditional mariachi band, half laughing lunatics,!" -FasterLouder.com.au

"Amid all the mind shaking, genre bending stuff, Puta Madre Brothers possess hooks so sharp they probably contravene the average government's anti-weapon legislation." -Patrick Emery, Beat Magazine, AUS

"weird, wrong, and loud!" - Anthony Morgan, Comedian

"So groovy and sexy! A fucking earthquake from Down Under!!!" - Mirko Cast, Italy

Their albums includes songs from dirty high speed mariachi to tear jerking desert ballads, heavy fuzzing hot funk and sweaty spanglish soul. Music that will split your pants and damage your hair-do. You will want to scream and dance and wash your ears in hot sauce. Songs about mothers in law, ugly dogs, heart-melting love songs. Spaghetti-western themes, stampede Tex-Mex numbers and more and more hot dance numbers. At their concerts all women and all men are dancing and sweating along with the ghosts of 50's style heart-throb Ritchie Valens' tunes and some 80's girl disco dance soul...
Yes, we call it "Meximotown"!

After successful album releases of „Queso Y Cojones“ (2011), „It's A Long Long Way To Meximotown“ (2012), many many concerts, the band split up. Now, 2015 after almost 3 years they come back in 2015 with a new Mini-Album: "Amor Y Basura" (Love and Garbage).

Read the full thruth of "Amor Y Basura" on the following pages!

WEBSITE www.facebook.com/putamadrebros

Tourdates / Photos/ Infos: www.truemmerpromotion.de

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Three Men – No Mission

PUTA MADRE BROTHERS

Hello from Meximotown

Die PUTA MADRE BROTHERS überraschten 2010 die Musikwelt mit ihrem Song „Grandes Pelotas“ und ihrem Debütalbum „**Queso Y Cojones**“ - die darauffolgende Europatour war ein einziger Siegeszug, der unaufhaltsam mit dem 2012 veröffentlichten Album „**It's A Long Long**

Way To Meximotown“ und weiteren Tourneen fortgesetzt wurde. Dann: Ende, das letzte Konzert in Melbourne. 2015, nach fast 3 Jahre Pause – Ihre Musik landete inzwischen in der US-Kult Serie „Sons Of Anarchy“ - geht ein Aufschrei durch die Welt: Die Three-One-Man-Gringo-Band veröffentlicht ein **neues Mini-Album „Amor Y Basura“** und hat für July 2015 eine Tournee in Europa angekündigt.

Anto Macaroni (Leadgitarre, Bassdrum, Snare, Becken), Pikkle Henning (Bass, Bassdrum, Fuß-Maracas, Hi-Hats) und Renato Vacirca (Akustische und elektrische Gitarre, Bassdrum, Fuß-Tamburin) die bekannten Einflüsse von Richie Valens, Nathaniel Mayer und Pedro Vargas zu dem einzigartigen Puta Madre Brothers- Spaghetti Western-Mariachi-Rock 'n' Roll-lo-fi-Blues vermengen.

Wie der typisch ozeanische Bandname vermuten lässt, handelt es sich bei den Puta Madre Brothers um drei Vollblutaustralier (!) mit offensichtlichen Identitätsschwankungen – In ihren Liedern leben sie eine tiefe Verbundenheit zu Mexiko aus, die sich in bruchstückhaftem Spanisch ebenso wie in typisch einheimischer Charrotracht und folkloristischem Benehmen manifestiert.

Sie huldigen ihren Schwiegermüttern („Para Su Madre“), ihren hässlichen Hunden („Mi Perro Es Tan Feo“) und Männern, die sie gerne als Vater gehabt hätten („A Theme For Vincent Fernandez“) oder verarbeiten den „Dodo Blues“ des australischen Blueshelden CW Stoneking zur „Spanglish Funknummer“. Auf „Amor Y Basura“ reihen sich Spagethi-Western Instrumentals „The Next Horse“ und unfassbar Herzerweichende Schnulzen („Amor Y Basura“ = „Liebe und Müll“) und stampfende Tex-Mex Nummern wie „Digo Todo“. Bei ihren Konzerten kommen zudem noch die ganzen, scharfen, heißen Tanznummern um alle Frauen und Männer vor der Bühne gemeinsam ins Schwitzen zu bringen.

„3 Männer mit komischen Haaren, 3 Bassdrums und 3 Gitarren - ein einzigartiges Mariachi-Rock'n'Roll-Spaghettiwestern-60s-Soul-Surf-Gewitter.“

“Thank God for the Puta Madre Brothers! Hotter than a jalapeno in the desert sun!”

Seit ihren ersten Auftritten haben die PUTA MADRE BROTHERS etliche Kilo Haarpomade verbraucht, wurden von Mitgliedern der Tierschutz Organisation RSPCA wegen der Benutzung von Hühnerfedern auf der Bühne bedroht, zündeten versehentlich ein Feuerwerk in einem Zirkuszelt in Tasmanien und brachten zu ihrem Konzert im ausverkauften Melbourne Corner Hotel einen 14-köpfigen Trompeten Bläsersatz auf die Bühne. Sie bekamen regelmäßig Hass-Post von einigen Anglo-Mexikanern, tourten durch ganz Europa und Australien. Sie machten Erfahrung mit -vermutlich von Außerirdischen ferngesteuerten- Gitarrenverstärkern, mit Autoeinbrechern und Polizistinnen mit Zungenpiercing in Frankreich, erhielten Briefe von Schuldeneintreibern oder Geschenke von Fremden und Scheidungsurkunden von verschiedenen Frauen.

Sie brachten große und ganz große Festivalbühnen zum „brennen“ und spielten mit dem US-Amerikanischen Country-Sänger, Schauspieler und Politiker Kinky Friedman. Neneh Cherry outete sich nach einem gemeinsamen Festivakauftritt als Fan, und und und...

Die PUTA MADRE BROTHERS setzen einen eigenen Maßstab in die wirre Welt der Musikgenres, wo Wahnsinn und Verzweiflung nur wenige Atemzüge voneinander entfernt sind, wo der Geist der 50's-Teen Herzscherz Legende Ritchie Valens sich mit einer 80's Disco Girl Soul Band vereinen. Heiss ! Nennen wir es „Meximotown“ !

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!! A T T E N Z I O N E !!

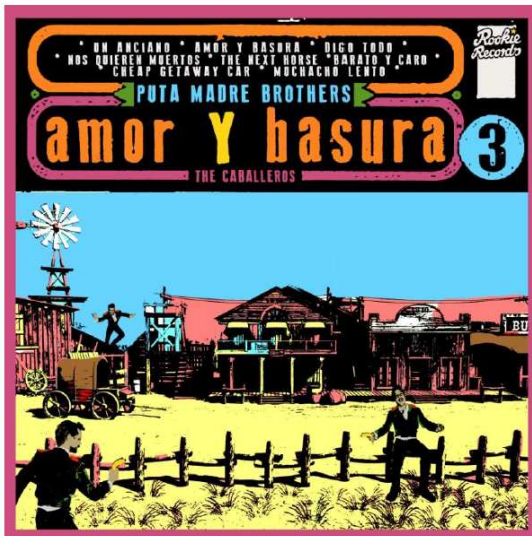
Mierda fresca recién salida del horno directa a tu cabeza!!!

(fresh shit straight out of the oven to your head)

AMOR Y BASURA

THE NEW QUICK ALBUM FROM THE THREE-ONE-MAN-GRINGO-BAND!

PUTA MADRE BROTHERS



SIDE HAPPY (1)

Digo Todo 02:17

Un Anciano 02:52

Amor Y Basura 01:51

Cheap Getaway Car 02:13

SIDE UNHAPPY (2)

The Next Horse 02:04

Nos Quieren Muertos 01:57

Muchacho Lento 02:16

Barato Es Caro 02:46

It has been three long boring years since the mariachi rock en roll inbreds released their last album *It's A Long Long Way To Meximotown*. Why? Nobody knows why.

In late 2012 they exclaimed “*we have won the war we went out to fight. Taco stands have crept into all of society, our job here is complete.*”. So they called one last show, then played a few more, and one more, and another, etcetera. The truth might be that they went to live in Florida without visas, worked as ukulele repair men, acquired terrible drug habits and gave many children a fatherless mother. The truth might live in a forgotten novel.

Then in December 2014 they came back to Mexicow, three overweight has-beens, with some urging to get fit, make some more new dance music, and put that stuff in their hair again. Over 2 evenings they recorded 8 new hit tunes, 8 new short sharp hit tunes, squashed them together and here it is, *AMOR Y BASURA*, the new short/fast-album from PUTA MADRE BROTHERS. The third!

It sounds older. They are no longer children, yet although the album lacks any wisdom or maturity that you might expect from a band which ages well, it does contain temperament, exhaust pipes, and brand new lyrics.

TRACK BY TRACK

We begin almost where you might expect a Puta Madre Brothers album to begin. **Digo Todo**. A philosophical tex-mex stampede featuring violins (new!) “*I say everything/I say nothing/Forever/And that is enough*”. The trio employed new plastic microphones for this album and the warm essential vocal sound is present for the first time ever right here. **Un Anciano** is where we go next with a

guest-star miniature child and jungle choir opening the number. A slow Dee-Lite rip-off about trying to keep up with the younger and trying to stay awake till the end of the party. A groovy dancing song with a perfect flaccid ending. Towards the end of this astonishing earth-shattering side-one is title track **Amor Y Basura** (*Love And Garbage*), a brief, and flavoured expired-love ballad with synthetic string quartet (again, new!) where the heart is dead for both lovers and only the shoes remain, unable to walk together. It is the most heart-breaking you would have heard since their tune *Mi Perro* (2012) or any other chart-busting ballad of the last ten years. Somewhat desperation, somewhat not. The proud agedness of Puta Madre Brothers becomes present within this clichéd 50's-style number. **Cheap Getaway Car** was written in 2006 or sometime and is the last song for this side. It is an instrumental live song they used to play. Maybe you will consider it filler. Maybe that is exactly what it is. However, this is only the second time ever you ever hear the band using a keyboard and see so many people dancing too much! Very slippery guitar. The sounds at the end are hands of a squeaky octopus being strangled by booted feet.

PLEASE TURN THE RECORD

Suggestive and strange guitars. The side of sadness eruptures with **The Next Horse**, an instrumental spaghetti-western type drama blemished by fake studio ghosts of Vincent Fernandez (the band's dead hero of 1970's Mexican television) and fragile underwater Stratocaster twings. Close your eyes and the demons in sombreros will be serving your next salmonella-laced drive-thru meal. Coming out of this sacred non-believed land is some terrifying dance-

floor arpeggio you did not expect right here. **Nos Quieren Muertos** (*They Want Us Dead – a reference to the bands stunning achievements with plagurism*) is stolen mostly from some background music in the film *Midnight Cowboy* and encourages everybody to misplace their mind. Theremin and something else dominate this psychedelic guitar bang and will probably end you up in the bed of a new surprising bedfellow. But only briefly. One night only. You will want a dancefloor in your bathroom for this track. And then, now, we calm down; **Muchacho Lento** (*Slow Boy*), where the three fake men are perfectly comfortable being lost of where they belong and where they come from. It is happy and sad is it not? It is love and garbage. White man does mariachi at it's best? Or at it's worst? On completion... Puta Madre Brothers are not an expensive band, nor a cheap band, and the song which concludes this momentary record explains just this: **Barato Es Caro** (*Cheap Is Expensive*), a mostly psychotic or bi-polar tune crossing the street from "good party" to "dangerous situation" verse by verse. It is the first, and maybe the last time, you hear the band sing at their most vulnerable baritone. We hope you enjoy the return of Puta Madre brothers. Now go to sleep.

The Puta Madre Brothers will release their new Mini-Album „Amor Y Basura“
on 22.May2015 on Rookie Records

Available as 12"Vinyl and digital - distributed in your country !

www.rookierecords.de