

## SUFFRAJETT

### Critic's Quotes

"This is a dirty record about sex and drugs, co-written by a guitarist who used to co-write Liz Phair songs (Jason Chasko) and sung by an exotic creature named Simi who sounds like she swallowed a tumbler of rock salt and Drano. It's lo-fi grunge hair metal, which is kind of like calling someone a pragmatically cynical optimist. You will like this album if you tend to be frightened by the women you're attracted to." – "21<sup>st</sup> Century Rock: The 21 High-Quality Albums From The Past Three Years." Esquire, May 2005

"To describe them is to dig your own grave...Simi sings like a sexually possessed demon..." All Music, 2004

"...Packed with fat, ambient drum tones and massive walls of interlocking guitar hooks...Add to this glorious cacophony the visceral-yet-somehow-melodic hiss'n' and spittin' of vocalist Simi, and you have an album that might give the immensely successful Yeah Yeah Yeahs good reason to worry about their status as New York's premier female-fronted neo-garage rock band." –Guitar Player, November 2003.

"...Frontwoman Simi underscored the connections between punk and soul first charted by the MC5..."--Chicago Sun-Times, 2004

"Suffrajett frontwoman Simi emerged as the love child between the Yeah Yeah Yeah's Karen O and the Dirtbombs' Mick Collins...Simi can growl ('Mr. Man') or coo ('Shake Your Heart') with the best of the girl-garage singers, while guitarist Jason Chasko gets NYC-angular on 'Mr. Man' and Motown-stompy on 'Getcha Good'; why larger success has eluded them in today's rock scene is anybody's guess. Go find this EP and their earlier LP; help right a musical injustice." -- PopMatters, October 2005

"For all of the band's grimy bar rock, they're true softies, even downright poppy at times. They're heavy on great riffs, but Simi's strong vocals and nearly Lenny Kravitz-like showmanship are what fans remember. Despite her own hesitation to admit it, the girl's undoubtedly a rock star, and her powerful presence dominates both Suffrajett's live performance and recorded works." – Colorado Springs Independent, December 2005

"Singer Simi has a voice that is uber sex kitten, swaying between vampish, come hither seduction and tortured vulnerability. Chasko handles everything with ease, switching from grungy, dirt-ridden guitar to bass, drums and even some piano." Antimusic.com, 2005

"Suffrajett mixes raw, personal lyrics with guitars that crunch and a rhythm section that pumps a thunderous heat into your bloodstream." -- Chicagoist, June 2006

"...sliced-from-the-bone rock and roll – thoroughly hook-driven (via grunge), but a bit dirty and dark in the way of a dim-lit alley when you're lost and alone. It's atop this devil's food music that Simi thickly spreads her sugary pop-styled, Joan Jett-fucking-Lenny Kravitz vocals that are apt to bring you to your knees." -- The Crutch, February 2004

"Lead singer Simi sings with a mile-wide voice and is nothing short of disturbingly attractive when she takes the stage. Leading the charge on guitar is Jason Chasko, an accomplished session man and one of Liz Phair's guitarists for *whitchocolatespaceegg*."

Together, they bring a little bit of danger and a whole ton of sex back into rock `n' roll, and Suffrajett's hard rock kicks with both hooks and charisma." –"10 Bands On The Verge," New City Chicago, July 2004

"When your guitarist screams this ain't 'no jingle-jangle bullshit' and your leading lady proclaims 'uh oh I got no pants on,' you know you're in for it. Suffrajett brings talent and hype in equal measure, striking a balance between sexually charged glam and catchy, radio-friendly rock and roll. Frontwoman Simi is a bonafide rock star backed by a cast that includes former members of The Psychedelic Furs and the Liz Phair band." – Lawrence.com (Lawrence, KS) 2005

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Suffrajett cranks out fuzzy, distorted rock with enough melodies to keep you hooked, and enough garage roughness to get the hip kids drooling. Fueled by the sweetness-turned-retaliation of lead singer Simi, Suffrajett rockets into a world where post-punk meets garage-rock. Here, the melodies matter as much as the lyrics, reeling the listener in for an explosive ride they won't forget.-- CDBaby, 2005