



photo taken from the album cover, 2000

THE CREATORS WEIGHT

WHO'S
GONNA
TAKE
THE
WEIGHT?



The Creators, musical masturbaters, diggin' in the crates, beats and breaks their specialty (all this scratchin' is making me itch). England's #1 Hip-Hop producers (don't call 'em that to their face) in the place to be, just won the British Grammy with a sound that puts them down with the East Coast niche. Check the LP- Craig G, Phil da Agony (of the Alkholics), El da Sensei, Dilated Peoples: among MC's, there are no equals to this collection of underground lyricists chosen to work on this project projected to take listeners back in the day of rap music's glory of the early 90's. Shiny and materialistic? Just the opposite, produced in the basement of their bedroom studio. Simon and Julian, in person, a grungy Abott and Costello for the Hip-Hop generation of a different nation, made a business of obscure record collecting in the U.S., sold back to American cats in rap like Q-tip and Lord Finesse among others. The Brothers Grimm got a reputation and built on the situation, positioning themselves until finally it was time to release their own masterpiece, *The Weight*. Built off of beatbreaks, loops and samples, their sonic technique is reminiscent of deconstructed soundtracks ample enough to get heads bobbin', your noggin and neck snaps to the boom bap but you ain't heard the best yet. Freestyle vets Mos Def and Talib Kweli represent with a cut called the Hard Margin, by far, one of their best efforts to date. Released on the label Bad Magic and backed by the people at Fat Lace magazine, the Creators work for the Master Plan from their motherland like the relaxer of Afro Sheen. The game remains the same, but you can call this the start of something new, British invasion again, but then what's new in American music
.....Roosevelt Franklin, son.