



POPLIPPS



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By Scott Lipps
Introduction by Courtney Love

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PLUS ONE

SCOTT LIPPS

FOREWORD BY COURTNEY LOVE



powerHouse Books

Brooklyn, NY



SCOTT IS STILL PISSED THAT HE'S IN MY CELL PHONE AS SCOTT LIP, but he's actually the most even-keeled guy I know in Manhattan, and his neutral and laid-back manner has gotten me out of many a jam since I first stepped on a stage with him in 2011. That night at Hiro Ballroom I was expecting to throw him off the stage. I didn't know this guy. Wasn't he in some hair metal band from LA? No way was he going to be a good enough drummer, and I've played with some of the best: Matt Sorum; shit, my first band Faith No More had Mike Bordin; I've done a song with Stephen Perkins backing me; and my own drummers, mostly chicks, have varied, but always had soul. Tempo is a great thing, but heart and soul is what it's really all about. To my very great shock I "allowed" him to play one song. What's the harm, it was a small-venue fashion thing. I've noticed fashion people never know if you suck or not. Fans do, but fashion people en masse never know if you just played cowbell and covered "Eight Miles High" really badly. I was seriously going to kick him off and I knew fuck-all about One Management. I must add that we are now co-managed and mostly managed by One's entertainment division, but it was a long and smart decision, no lines were crossed. That's how Scott is, he doesn't blur lines, he's incredibly fair, and crazily gifted when it comes not just to his drumming, but to his work ethic. He stayed so bloody good for a decade after leaving Hollywood, and Black Cherry, a huge local band, came about two centimeters from world domination. But then good ol' Nirvana came along and unlike Alice in Chains, they didn't cut their hair in time. The music wasn't even that different. The Stooges are The Stooges, The Stones are The Stones, and if you don't like both, fuck you.

By the second song I was absolutely sucked in and a great friendship was born. He believed in the band and he believes in my vision. I've given up the ghost of my band named Hole and now just use my name, as it's less of an ass-pain. But we are 100 percent a band, and about to embark on a new day, due to Scott. He believes in a lot of people's visions which is why, if showbiz is as my great friend Carrie Fisher says, "high school with ashtrays" (now with e-cigarettes), Scott's a varsity guy, a team player, a shit-hot drummer who went to Hollywood with a dream that he never let die.

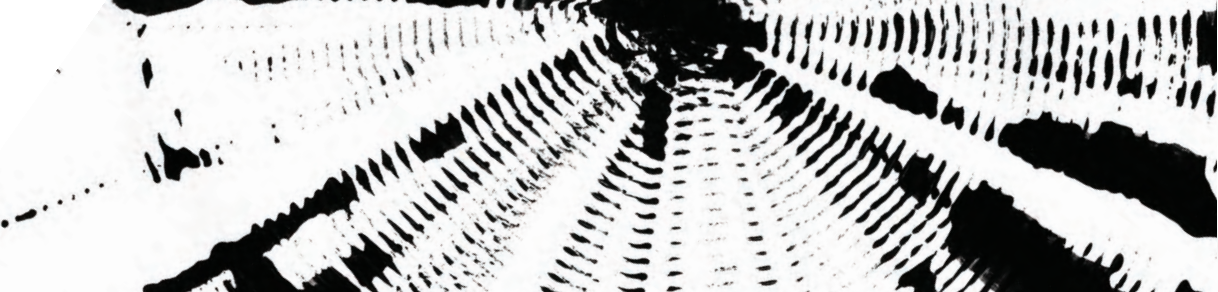
I love this about Scott. That fucker practiced every day for over a decade waiting for the chance to play, while dealing with the pimps, the straight guys, the fashion good and bad, and the people that generally buzz around beautiful women like flies around honey. And I love the way, as he went into the beautiful woman business, he treated those girls and women with dignity. After I decided he was hot-shit incarnate, the first thing I did was go online and look up One Management. I discovered that Rob and Scott had built a feminist and dignified company where women are honored and respected. None of the girls have drug problems and they are definitely little girls who are very much protected from the very many big bad wolves. I love that a lot and it gives me a lot of respect for Scott.

Scott loves to go out and he's a bit on the vain side. Dave Navarro is also a bit on the vain side, so to get the two of them in a picture was about 40 minutes of dumping photos, but it's funny and endearing. Scott has an incredible eye and ear for talent and is always on the move. Turn around if you're looking fine, he might be there right now. He seems to always have that camera at the ready and because he's the insider's-insider everyone welcomes Scott. The guy moves like lightning on a hi-hat and on his feet and he refuses to wear a puffy in sub-zero weather—you gotta respect that. He also gives fucking great, invaluable advice and one day will run the world. I'd pay attention to his lens and composition, which is excellent. He gets the moments in between that tell the biggest secrets and lies. He's a confidante, a secret-keeper, a protector, a big brother, a little brother, and he might be rich for all I know, but we in the band all pay for the pizza equally, which is an important thing so no one feels left out. It's critical in a band and in a fair man who always seems to be in the right place at the right time.



Micko, Scott, Courtney, and Shawn

O-X COURTNEY LOVE



Gabriella Lopez



Fanny Francois



Lada Kravchenko



Kenza Fourati

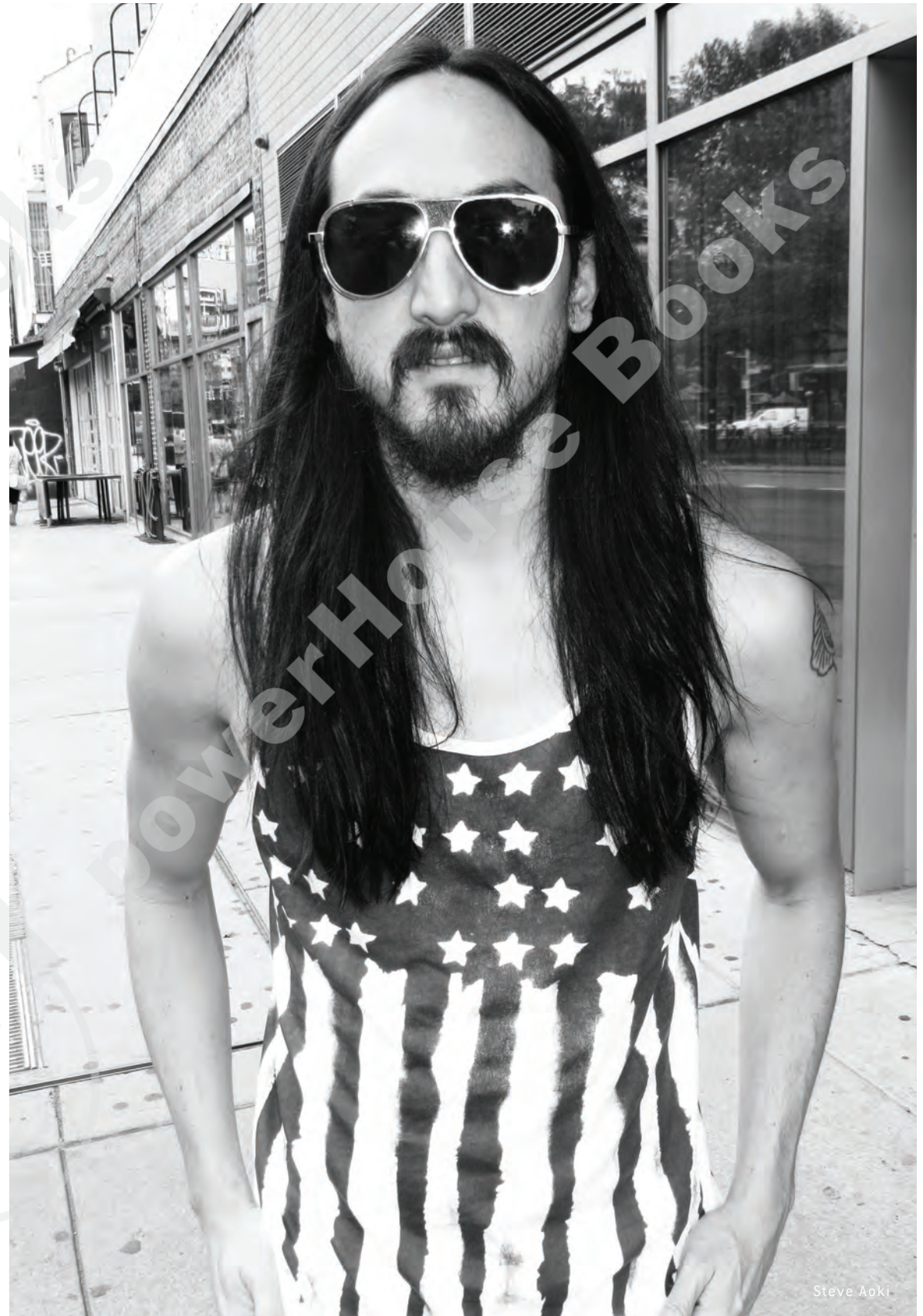




Randall Slavin



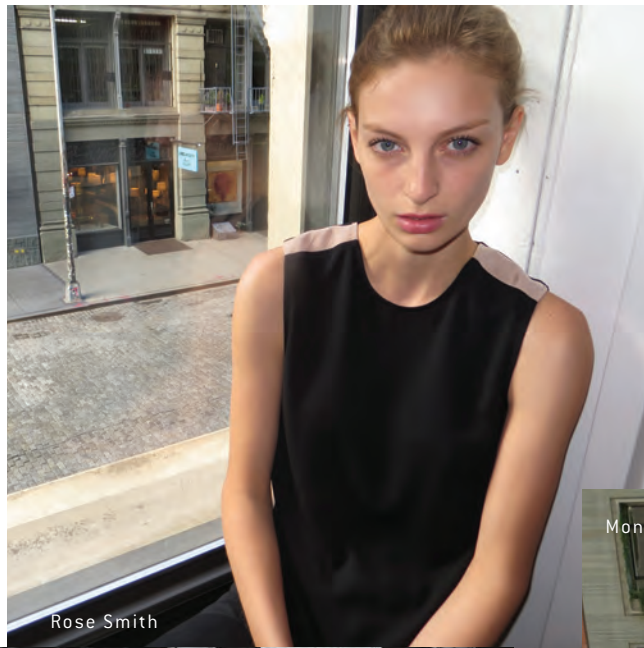
Gabe Saporta



Steve Aoki



Petra Nemcova



Rose Smith



Anna Herrin



Marine Van Outryve



Monet Mazur



Tiara Young



Ellie Ross and Helena Sopar



Thais Oliveira



Olga Cerpita



Amy Greenhough



Ismenia Lima



Cassandra Smith, Olga Cerpita, and Lorelle Crawford



ASAP Rocky



Joyce Verheyen



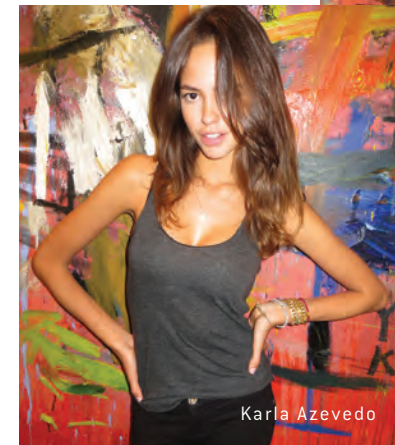
Luana Teifke



Anna Cywinska



Gabriella Lopez



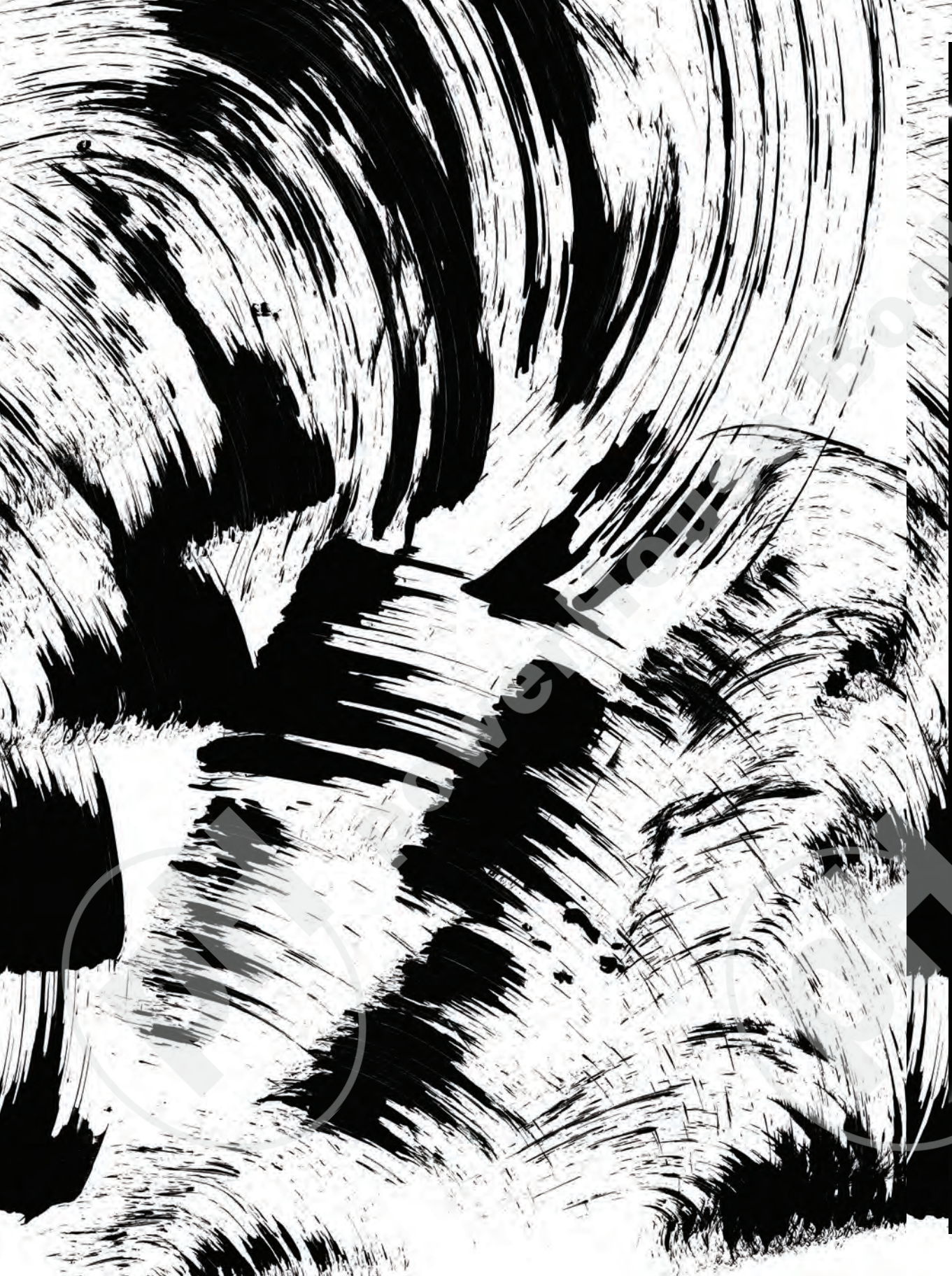
Karla Azevedo



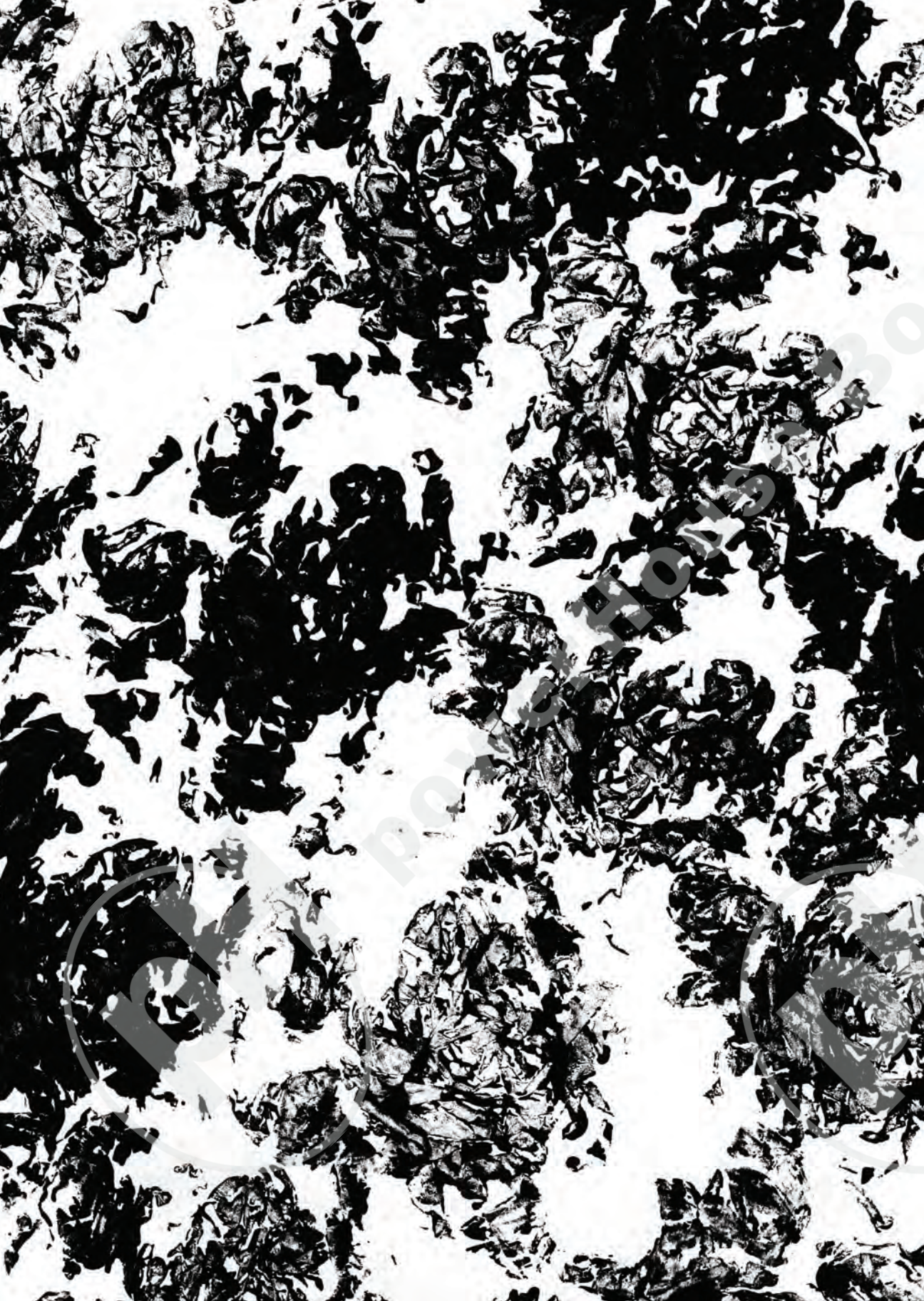
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Courtney Love



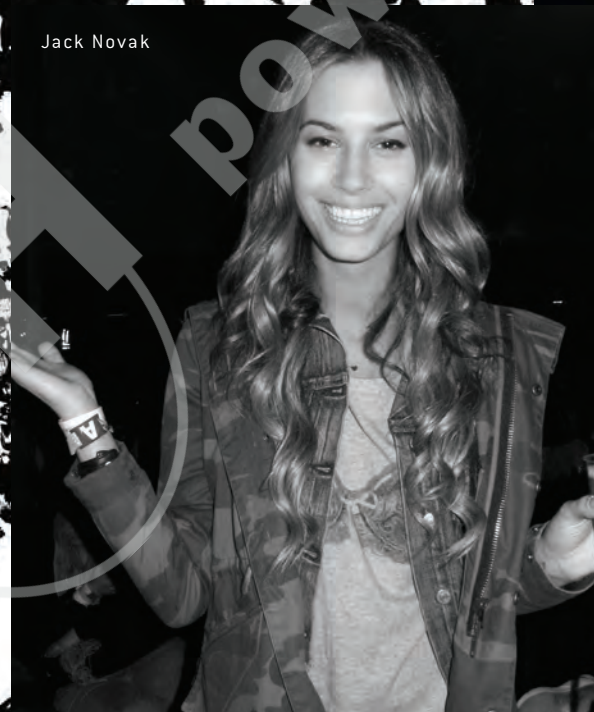
Paz De La Huerta



Linda Vojtova



Tatiana



Jack Novak



Chloe Norgaard



Selita Ebanks

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