I want my car to look like a whore: lowriding and poetics of outlaw aesthetics

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Master thesis

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Abstract
Material culture can be understood materially, socially and symbolically. The lowrider cars of Los Angeles are often analyzed in perspective of theories on ethnicity and gender. Here they are instead analyzed in perspective of class, seeking to understand the aesthetical taste which is expressed in the lowrider cars in light of the socioeconomic status of the people who build and own the cars. A special focus is put on the outlaw aura which surrounds the lowriders, and the thesis attempts to describe how also this is related to the owner’s social standing in the American social hierarchy.

Lowridding. Filed Under: Essays Tagged With: Miscellaneous. 5 pages, 2477 words. I began wondering about my car, and whether it represented me, like clothes. I began to think of how the West Side members go to extremes to express themselves through their automobiles. Regarding the automobile as an extension of the self, a symbol with which to identify. Do I look like a slut? Uh, huh, shut up. You know, I don't understand Why everyone keeps calling us sluts Me neither, I'm a good girl, yeah, me too Hell, I just went to church the other day. Here’s a story about the boys of the alter Some of them got between me and my halter But I don’t think the good Lord would mind I was calling his name the whole time. Baby, I just want to shake it It took mama nine months to make it My daisy dukes they fit just right They squeeze my coochie really tight. So that when I shake and dance There’s a party in my pants Shit, I like your daisy dukes I think they’re real classy. Do I look like a slut? Is it the way I move my butt? Is it the way my clothes are cut? I like to do it and what? Do I look like a slut? Is it the way I move my butt? Is it how my clothes are cut?