

# Rolling Stone



The Dropkick Murphys mistake the G37S for a Yankee fan and deliver a Boston beat-down.

## TEST DRIVE THE DROPKICK MURPHYS INFINITI G37S

Never turn your back on a punk rocker from Boston. Outside Ned Devine's Irish pub in Yonkers, New York, there was a muffled smash - and then silence. The air sucked out of the parking lot. The sledgehammer - the one that had been retrieved as a "prop" so that Dropkick Murphys

bassist Ken Casey didn't feel like a "douche standing next to a car" - somehow managed to penetrate the windshield of a 2008 Infiniti G37S, more than \$40,000 worth of sports coupe.

Murphys singer Al Barr - who, it should be noted, was holding a chain saw - looked stunned. "I

didn't mean to hit it," Casey said, but his face said otherwise.

It's clear that it all went wrong when the Murphys learned that the car is fully insured. "So no damages will be charged to us?" Casey had said. "OK, good."

The two had driven down from Boston - the other five Murphys stayed home - and Casey was our driver today. He dropped into the racing-style leather seat and pushed the start button. The G37S has no use for keys.

"Already the technology has us bewildered," Barr said.

And with that Casey cranked the wheel, pounded the gas, whipped a U-turn and had us flying down

McLean Avenue. He blew through a red light and accelerated toward an on-ramp to a highway, then - *Brakes! Squealing tires! A stomach-curdling right turn!*

"Dunkies!" Casey yelled, and screeched into a handicapped spot at a Dunkin' Donuts. It's a band tradition to stop at every Dunkin' Donuts outside Massachusetts.

Minutes later, back on the highway, Casey was beginning to scare everyone involved: "Oh, this has got pep, this thing!" He was doing 85 in a 45 zone. The G37S is a redesign of a car that was already one of the quickest, best-handling sports coupes in the world. It now has 336 horses and

"All the News That Fits"

# RS1038



## INFINITI G37S

### WHO IT'S FOR

Japanophiles, Silicon Valley entrepreneurs, tuner kids, dudes who play Gran Turismo

### WHAT IT SAYS ABOUT YOU

I want a sports car that doesn't scream, "I wear fingerless gloves!"

### NATURAL HABITAT

L.A., Orange County, San Jose, San Diego

all-wheel steering, and is lower, longer and wider, meaning that it sticks to the road like its wheels are magnetic; you'd have to try very hard to run it off the road. And Casey was trying.

In the band's early years, Barr drove the Dropkick vans, and when they head out in support of *The Meanest of Times*, the Murphys' latest record, Casey will not be allowed anywhere near the driver's seat. "We put over 200,000 miles on four vans," Casey said. "So we are well qualified to test this vehicle!"

"I'm not a sports-car guy," Casey said as he pulled into Ned Devine's, "but if you like to go fast, you'll like this puppy."

Barr had one criticism: "No make-out space in back. And oral sex up front is gonna be difficult."

"Good God!" Casey howled. "I'm sitting up front with you!"

"This is the car of a Yankee fan!" Casey said, trying to lighten the mood after the busted windshield. "It's a little visit from Boston!"

He shrugged. "I guess this is our last time in *Rolling Stone*."