

David Marvisi

Former Nightclub Owner/Entrepreneur

It's unclear if the infamously underhanded former club owner (Exit, Spa, Capitale, Estate) has already been run out of town, or if he was somehow able to successfully shift his legendary scheming skills to scam the local real estate market. Either way, one thing is certain - Marvisi's sleazy demeanor and shady business dealings still resonate today, leaving an indelible if not original mark on Manhattan nightlife. Sure, it probably wasn't easy living in archrival Peter Gatien's shadow, but giving his mercenary legacy a run for its money? Now that's impressive. Maybe we're glad the man responsible for ushering in an era of body cavity door searches at Exit is out of the headlines and out of our hair, or maybe in some sick and perverted, sado-masochistic way, we miss him and his drama just a little bit? Nah.

Peter Rauhofer

DJ/Producer/Owner, Star 69 Records

While most of the people who make this list will probably express feelings ranging from anger to apathy, Rauhofer may be the only one who's actually appreciative. In his twisted, attention-starved mind, one imagines, the altercation-oriented Austrian might even consider it an honor. Quickly running out of owners and promoters in the city who will put up with the lunacy of his increasingly irrational tirades, the personality-deficient DJ has had trouble finding a new home ever since he childishly stormed out of Roxy last year, effectively ending his longtime residency at the club. A master at manipulating even genuine compliments into platforms for confrontation, the Adolfs (Eichmann and Hitler) would surely have been proud to have someone like him among their ranks. For now, Madonna and Mariah may still be willing to put up with the Grammy Award-winning remixer's crap (at least musically), but the rest of us have had enough of the drama. Beethoven or Mozart you are not! So let's leave the diva tantrums to the real divas, okay? And what's up with not wanting to share billing with certain of your peers? Petty rivalries with fellow DJs and inferiority complexes are so 90s.