

Coco'Nut' Funnies

50 Shades of Grey for Seniors

Back and forth... in and out... in and out ... a little to the right... a little to the left ... she could feel the sweat on her forehead... between her breasts and trickling down the small of her back... she was getting near to the end.

He was in ecstasy... with a huge smile on his face as his wife moved... forwards then backwards... forward then backward again... and again... her heart was pounding now... her face was flushed... she moaned softly at first, then began to groan louder... finally, totally exhausted, she let out a piercing scream...

"OK, OK, you smug bastard! I can't parallel park. You do it!"



I STARTED A SUPPORT GROUP FOR MEN WITH ERECTILE DYSFUNCTION. IT WAS A FLOP AND NOBODY CAME.



All throughout dinner my wife's best friend's four-year-old daughter stared at me as I sat opposite her.

The girl could hardly eat her food for staring.

I checked my shirt for spots, felt my face for food, and patted my hair in place, but nothing stopped her from staring at me.

Finally I asked her, Why are you staring at me?"

Everyone at the table had noticed her behavior, and the table went quiet, waiting for her response.

Finally, the little girl said "I'm just waiting to see how you drink like a fish."



If you can make a woman laugh, you're almost there. If you're almost there and then she laughs, that's a different story.



I remember going for an eye test at Doc Boilini's around 10 years ago. I had to look into this large machine and tell him what I could see. "I can see closed bars, face masks and a Chinese fella eating a bat," I told him. "Well you don't need glasses," he said, "You've got 2020 vision."

It's important to look closely at lawn signs during election campaigns. Last time I voted for a real estate agent...

The amount of jokes about coronavirus virus has reached worrying numbers. Scientists claim we are in the middle of a pundemic

Late last fall, the natives on the Aamjiwnaang Nation reservation in Grand Bend, Canada asked their new chief if the coming winter was going to be cold or mild.

Since he was a chief in a modern society, he had never been taught the old secrets. When he looked at the sky, he couldn't tell what the winter was going to be like.

Nevertheless, to be on the safe side, he told his tribe that the winter was indeed going to be cold and that the members of the village should collect firewood to be prepared.

Being a practical leader, after several days, he got an idea. He called the Canada Weather Service and asked, 'Is the coming winter going to be cold?'

'It looks like this winter is going to be quite cold,' the meteorologist at the weather service responded.

So the chief went back to his people and told them to collect even more firewood in order to be prepared.

A week later, he called the Canada Weather Service again. 'Does it still look like it is going to be a very cold winter?'

'Yes,' the man at Weather Service again replied, 'it's going to be a very cold winter.'

The chief again went back to his people and ordered them to collect every scrap of firewood they could find.

Two weeks later, the chief called the Canada Weather Service once more. 'Are you absolutely sure that the winter is going to be very cold?'

'Absolutely,' the man replied. 'It's looking more and more like it is going to be one of the coldest winters we've ever seen.'

'How can you be so sure?' the chief asked.

The weatherman replied, 'The natives are collecting a shitload of firewood'



The drunken defendant appears yet again before the tired judge, who says, "You have been constantly appearing before me for the past twenty years." Replied the drunk: "Can I help it if you can't get promoted?"

Call me a hopeless romantic. But I miss the days when you had to be in the same room as someone to show them your genitals.

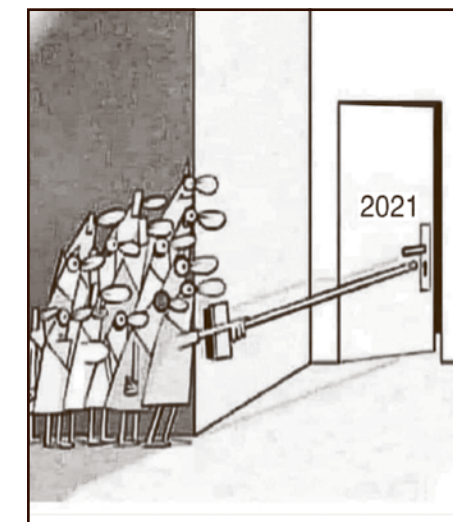
No nativity in the UK this year because the 3 wise men face a travel ban.

The shepherds have been furloughed.

The Inn keeper has shut under tier 3 regulations and had a slump in bookings.

Santa won't be working as he would break the rule of 6 with Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Donner and Blitzen.

As for Rudolph, with that red nose, he should be isolating and taking a test.



Q: My child will not eat fish, what can I replace it with?

A: A cat. Cats love fish.

REMEMBER LAUGHING AT MICHAEL JACKSON FOR WEARING A MASK AND GLOVES? NOW YOU'RE ALL OUT HERE LOOKING LIKE YOU WANNA BE STARTING SOMETHING



Hot men in your area want to know if you've been playing with the thermostat

Me: I think I'm finally ready to date again... just waiting for a sign from the universe. The universe: *releases a world-wide plague preventing all human interaction* Me: well played.

As I was getting into bed, she said, "You're drunk."

I said, "How do you know?"

She said, "You live next door."



I'm at a place in my life where errands are starting to count as going out.

Although COVID spreads mostly through the mouth & nose, scientists now conclude the greatest risk comes from assholes.



You wanna see Social Distancing? Lend somebody some money.

Four old-timers were playing their weekly game of golf, and one remarked how nice it would be to wake up on Christmas morning, roll out of bed and without an argument, go directly to the golf course, meet his buddies, and play a round. His buddies all chimed in and said, "Let's do it! We'll make it a priority, figure out a way and meet here early Christmas morning."

Months later, that special morning arrives, and there they are on the golf course. The first guy says, "Boy, this game cost me a fortune! I bought my wife such a diamond ring that she can't take her eyes off it." Number 2 guy says, "My wife is at home planning the cruise I gave her. She was up to her eyeballs in brochures." Number 3 guy says, "Well, my wife is at home admiring her new car, reading the manual."

They all turned to the last guy in the group who is staring at them like they all had lost their minds. "I can't believe you all went to such expense for this golf game. I woke up, slapped my wife on the butt and said: "Well Babe, Merry Christmas! It's a great morning for either sex or golf, and she said, "Take a sweater."