

Coco'Nut' Funnies

Subject: Prince need help
Date: 12. Jan 2020
From: Harry Windsor (gingerking@sussexstate.co.uk)
To: undisclosed recipients, karpi; ;

Hello dear Friend,

My Name is Harry Windsor. I am wealthy ginger prince living in exile. After 35 years of loyal royal servitude, I was forced to move out of my mothers place (the Queens Palace). I was unable to take all of my million millions with me - but I am holding the corgis hostage.

You do not know me. But I heard good things about you from my beautiful actress wife, who owes you money.

In order to provide you with £ 15 MILLION POUNDS British Sterling Cooper please provide the following:

- All bank information and password
- Credit card information
- Social security number
- Blood type
- Favourite beetle?

I wish to transfer the money urgently into your account. Thanks for your assistance, god shave the queen.

Harry Windsor, Ginger Prince

This book on marriage says, "Treat your wife like you treated her on the first date".

So after dinner tonight I am dropping her off at her parents' house!

Watching the History Channel: In 1672, a mob of angry Dutch killed and ate their prime minister.
Options. Just putting it out there.

CAJUN PREGNANCY

Way down in Louisiana, Boudreaux's old lady had been pregnant for some time and now the time had come. So he brought her to the doctor and the doctor began to deliver the baby.

She had a little boy and the doctor looked over at Boudreaux and said, "Hey, Boudreaux, you just had a son! Boudreaux got excited by dis, but just then the doctor spoke up and said, "Hold on! We ain't finished yet!" The doctor then delivered a little girl. He said, "Hey, Boudreaux, you got yourself a daughter too! She a pretty lil ting."

Boudreaux got kind of puzzled by this and then the doctor said, "Hold on, we still ain't got done yet!" The doctor then delivered another boy and said, "Boudreaux, you done had yourself another boy!"

When Boudreaux and his wife went home with their 3 children, he sat down with his wife and said, "Mama, you remember dat night what we run out of Vaseline and we had to use dat dere Tree-in-One Oil?"

His wife said, "Yeah, I do!"

Boudreaux said, "Man, it's a good thing we didn't use no WD-Forty."



My goal was to lose 15 pounds this year.

Only 20 to go.



Hobosexual

Hobosexual - Someone that enters into a relationship to prevent themselves from being homeless.

If you have a crush on me, tell me before I spend my valentines money on alcohol

8 year old: I feel like you're always making up rules and stuff.

Me: Like what?

8 year old: Like if we don't pick up our room a portal will open and take us to another dimension.

Me: Well that's what happened to your older brother

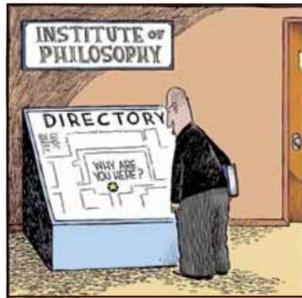
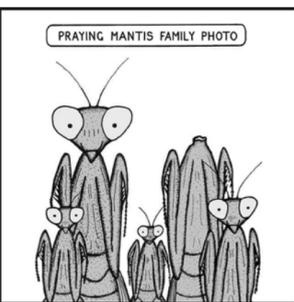
8 year old: What older brother?

Me: exactly.

DEAR LOVE OF MY LIFE, I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW HOW MUCH I'VE ENJOYED ANNOYING YOU ALL THIS TIME, AND HOW EXCITED I AM TO KEEP DOING SO IN THE FUTURE.



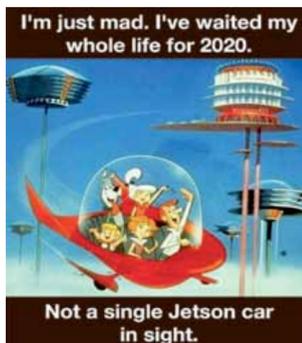
When I see rich, snooty looking women at the grocery store, I pretend I need something and say, "excuse me, do you work here?" just to help keep things real.



Husband: I want you to have this bracelet. It belonged to my Grandmother.

Wife: Why does it say "Do Not Resuscitate"?

If 2 meth heads start a relationship, is that considered "speed dating" or "just mething around"?



The best Safe Word you can use is "Meatloaf." It means "I would do anything for love but I won't do that."

The IRS decided to audit Grandpa, and summoned him to the IRS office. The IRS auditor was not surprised when Grandpa showed up with his attorney.

The auditor said, "Well, sir, you have an extravagant lifestyle and no full-time employment, which you explain by saying that you win money gambling. I'm not sure the IRS finds that believable."

"I'm a great gambler, and I can prove it," says Grandpa. "How about a demonstration?"

The auditor thinks for a moment and says, "OK. Go ahead."

Grandpa says, "I'll bet you a thousand dollars that I can bite my own eye."

The auditor thinks a moment and says, "It's a bet."

Grandpa removes his glass eye and bites it. The auditor's jaw drops.

Grandpa says, "Now, I'll bet you two thousand dollars that I can bite my other eye."

The auditor can tell Grandpa isn't blind, so he takes the bet.

Grandpa removes his dentures and bites his good eye. The stunned auditor now realizes he has wagered and lost three grand, with Grandpa's attorney as a witness. He starts to get nervous.

"Want to go double or nothing?" Grandpa asks. "I'll bet you six thousand dollars that I can stand on one side of your desk, and pee into that wastebasket on the other side, and never get a drop anywhere in between."

The auditor, twice burned, is cautious now, but he looks carefully and decides there's no way this old guy could possibly manage that stunt, so he agrees again.

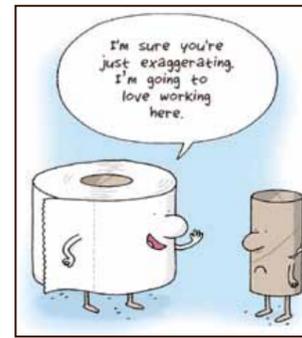
Grandpa stands beside the desk and unzips his pants, but although he strains mightily, he can't make the stream reach the wastebasket on the other side, so he pretty much urinates all over the auditor's desk.

The auditor leaps with joy, realizing that he has just turned a major loss into a huge win. But Grandpa's attorney moans and puts his head in his hands.

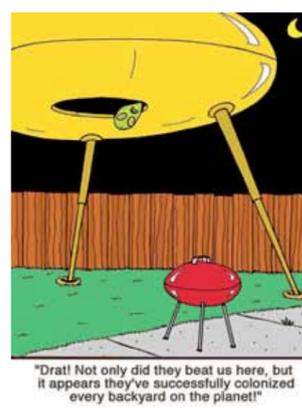
"Are you OK?" the auditor asks.

"Not really," says the attorney. "This morning, when Grandpa told me he'd been summoned for an audit, he bet me twenty-five thousand dollars that he could come in here and pee all over your desk and that you'd be happy about it."

When I see rich, snooty looking women at the grocery store, I pretend I need something and say, "excuse me, do you work here?" just to help keep things real.



WHAT DO WASHINGTON DC AND SUPERBOWL HAVE IN COMMON? NO PATRIOTS!



A CLASSY WAY TO CALL SOMEONE A BASTARD

A guy was getting ready to tee off on the first hole when a second golfer approached and asked if he

could join him. The first said that he usually played alone, but agreed to the twosome.

They were even after the first few holes. The second guy said, "We're about evenly matched, how about playing

for five bucks a hole?" The first guy said that he wasn't much for betting, but agreed to the terms.

The second guy won the remaining sixteen holes with ease. As they were walking off number eighteen, the second guy

was busy counting his \$80.00. He confessed that he was the pro at the neighboring course and liked to pick on suckers.

The first fellow revealed that he was the Parish Priest.

The pro was flustered and apologetic, offering to return the money. The Priest said, "You won fair and square and I

was foolish to bet with you. You keep your winnings."

The pro said, "Is there anything I can do to make it up to you?"

The Priest said, "Well, you could come to Mass on Sunday and make a donation. And, if you want to, bring your

Mother and Father along, I'll marry them."

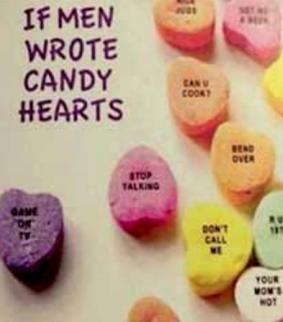
I survived the latest round of layoffs, but now I have to cover the New Year's Baby shift, too.



My son is taking part in a social experiment.

He has to wear a Bernie 2020 t-shirt for 2 weeks and see how people react. So far he's been spit on, punched and had a bottle thrown at him!

I'm curious to see what happens when he goes outside.



Accidentally stepped on my husband's foot:

"Sorry."

Accidentally stepped on my dog's paw:

"Oh my God, I'm so SORRY! Are you ok buddy? I'm SO, SO sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you. I LOVE you. You want a treat? You're the best boy, yes you are."



Coconut Telegraph is getting ready to launch a new dating app.

We match with people who are on the same meds as you.

Relationscript.

Watch this space for more info!