

Coco'Nut' Funnies

A wife and her husband are sitting at a restaurant when the waitress starts outright flirting with the husband. The husband, flattered, gets a little boastful and the wife says, "Don't get excited. She's got COVID."

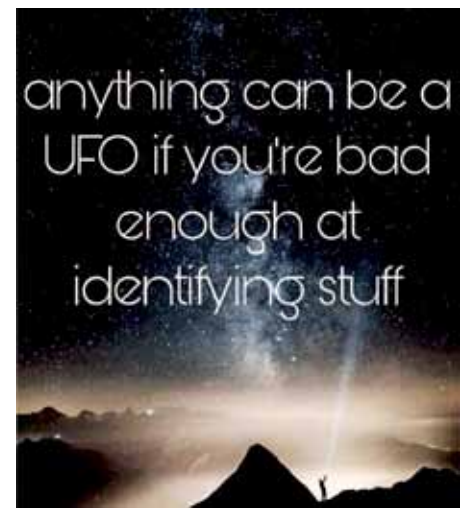
"How do you know?" asks the husband.

"Well, she's clearly got no taste."

The USA should add three more states.

Why's that?

Because 53 is a prime number. Then we can truly be one nation, indivisible.



Who would've thought one day we'd be smoking weed at a family gathering, but the illegal part would be the family gathering.



PERHAPS THE MOST NOBLE OF ALL RESCUE ANIMALS: THE LAVATORY RETRIEVER.

Dinner Party

All through 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."

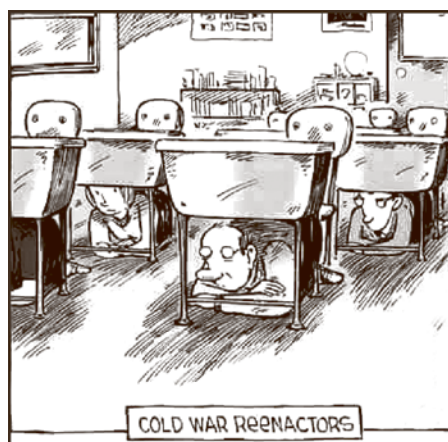
Mansplaining: "Correctile Dysfunction."



Real men don't have Xboxes, they've got toolboxes and tackleboxes.



April 2021: Pretty much the same as April 2020, but now we have toilet paper.



Don't use a big word when a singularly unloquacious and diminutive linguistic expression will satisfactorily accomplish the contemporary necessity.

Tiger Woods & Stevie Wonder are in a bar. Tiger turns to Stevie and says, "How's the singing career going?"

Stevie: "Not too bad. How's the golf?"

Tiger: "Not too bad, I was feeling some stiffness in my back-swing, but I've loosened it up."

Stevie: "It took me a few weeks to get the feel of my new Callaways, but I really like them."

Tiger: "Stevie, you play GOLF?"

Stevie: "Absolutely, been playing for years."

Tiger: "But -- you're blind! How can you possibly play golf if you can't see?"

Stevie: "Well, my caddy gives me the right club, then walks out the appropriate distance, stands in the middle of the fairway, and whistles. I listen for his whistle, take any breeze into account, and crush the ball in his direction. I walk to where the ball sits and we do it again. Putting's a little more challenging, but that's what makes it fun."

Woods, incredulous, says to Stevie, "We've got to play a round sometime."

Stevie: "Well, people don't take me seriously, so I only play for money, \$10,000 a hole. You ok with that?"

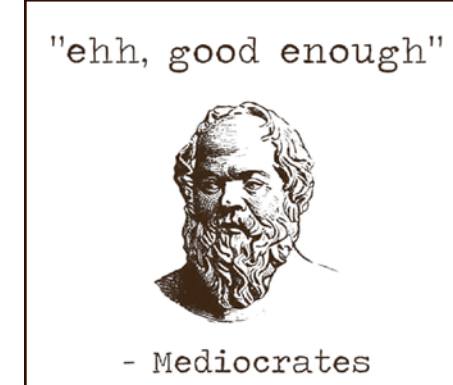
Woods: "Great, \$10,000 a hole is fine with me. When would you like to play?"

Stevie: "Pick a night."



How Man Learned to Swear.

I'm so confused. If Mr. & Mrs. Potato Head are no longer male and female, does this mean there will be no more tater tots?



A man walked into a supermarket with his zipper down.

A female checker walked up to him and said, "Your barracks door is open."

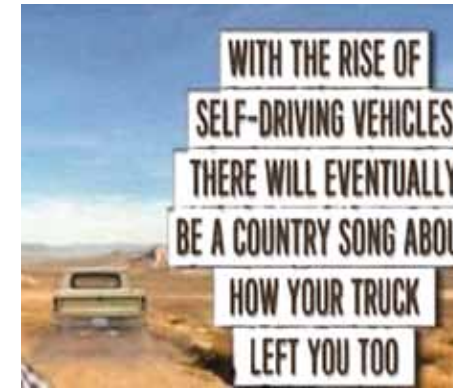
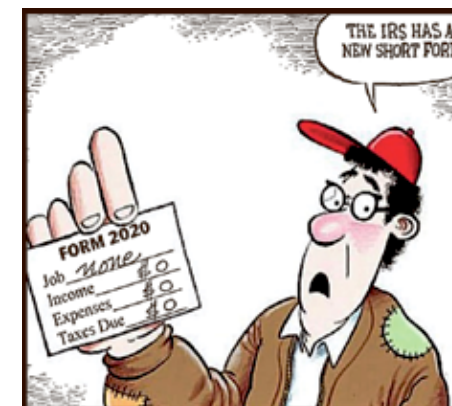
Hearing a phrase that men don't normally use, he went on his way looking a bit puzzled. When he was just about done shopping, a man came up and said, "Your fly is open."

He zipped up and finished his shopping.

At the checkout, he intentionally got in the line where the girl was that told him about his "barracks door."

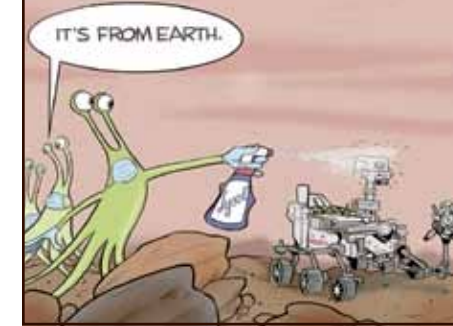
He was planning to have a little fun with her, so when he reached the counter he said, "When you saw my barracks door open, did you see a soldier standing in there at attention?"

The girl thought for a moment and said: "No, no I didn't, but I saw a disabled veteran sitting on a couple of old duffel bags."



What Do We Want? A CURE FOR OBESITY! When Do We Want It? AFTER DINNER!

I found \$20 in a parking lot and thought to myself, What Would Jesus Do? So, I turned it into wine.



On the outskirts of a small town, there was a big, old pecan tree just inside the cemetery fence. One day, two boys filled up a bucketful of nuts and sat down by the tree, out of sight, and began dividing the nuts. "One for you, one for me, one for you, one for me," said one boy. Several dropped and rolled down toward the fence.

Another boy came riding along the road on his bicycle. As he passed, he thought he heard voices from inside the cemetery. He slowed down to investigate. Sure enough, he heard, "One for you, one for me, one for you, one for me"

He just knew what it was. He jumped back on his bike and rode off. Just around the bend, he met an old man with a cane, hobbling along.

"Come here quick," said the boy, "you won't believe what I heard! Satan and the Lord are down at the cemetery dividing up the souls!"

The man said, "Beat it, kid, can't you see it's hard for me to walk." When the boy insisted though, the man hobbled slowly to the cemetery.

Standing by the fence they heard, "One for you, one for me. One for you, one for me."

The old man whispered, "Boy, you've been tellin' me the truth. Let's see if we can see the Lord...?" Shaking with fear, they peered through the fence, yet were still unable to see anything. The old man and the boy gripped the wrought iron bars of the fence tighter and tighter as they tried to get a glimpse of the Lord.

At last, they heard, "One for you, one for me. That's all. Now let's go get those nuts by the fence and we'll be done..."

They say the old man had the lead for a good half-mile before the kid on the bike passed him.

I HAVE AN INFERIORITY COMPLEX, BUT IT'S NOT A VERY GOOD ONE