

Coco'Nut' Funnies

Dorothy and Edna, two "senior" widows, are talking.

Dorothy: "That nice Harry Homer asked me out for a date. I know you went out with him last week, and I wanted to talk with you about him before I give him my answer."

Edna: "Well, I'll tell you. He shows up at my apartment punctually at 7 PM, dressed like such a gentleman in a fine suit, and he brings me such beautiful flowers! Then he takes me downstairs. And what's there; a limousine, uni-formed chauffeur and all. Then he takes me out for dinner; a marvelous dinner, lobster, champagne, dessert, and after-dinner drinks. Then we go see a show. Let me tell you Dorothy, I enjoyed it so much I could have just died from pleasure! So then we are coming back to my apartment and he turns into an ANIMAL. Completely crazy, he tears off my expensive new dress and has his way with me three times!"

Dorothy: "Goodness gracious!... so you are telling me I shouldn't go?"

Edna: "No, no, no... I'm just saying, wear an old dress."

I have a friend who worships certain shades of blue. He's a cyanologist.



Heads up: If you are feeling sick and sweating while filling up your vehicle with gas, you may have CAROWNERVIRUS.



I was sitting drinking coffee in my slippers this morning, when I thought to myself.. I really need to wash some cups.



One great thing about the Florida heat is that you can guarantee that no one is waiting in your back seat to kill you



A young ventriloquist is touring the clubs around the country. One night he's doing a show in a small town in Oklahoma. With his dummy on his knee, he starts going through his usual dumb blonde jokes.

A blonde woman in the 4th row stands on her chair and starts shouting: "I've heard enough of your stupid blonde jokes! What makes you think you can stereotype women in that way? What does the color of a person's hair have to do with her worth as a human being? It's guys like you who keep women like me from being respected at work and in the community, and from reaching our full potential as a person. Because you and your kind continue to perpetuate discrimination against not only blondes but women in general.... and all in the name of humor."

The embarrassed ventriloquist begins to apologize when the blonde yells: "You stay out of this, mister! I'm talking to that little shit sitting on your knee!"

I'm not going to say who.... but a friend just called and asked if I would loan her \$1300 to help pay her rent. Those who know me, know that I'm always willing to help out friends & family. I told her to give me some time to think about it and I would call her back. Before I called her back, her brother called to let me know that she was lying and not to give her the money !! He went on to say that the real reason she wanted the \$1300 was to get her boyfriend out of jail so she could be under the same roof as him for his birthday I thought about it for a minute and decided to give her the money anyway because we all need help at times. A couple of hours later I get a call from the police station. It was her - crying, screaming and asking why I gave her counterfeit money My response.... so you and your boyfriend could be under the same roof for his birthday!



On Monday we start Diarrhea Awareness Week. Runs until Friday.

SO I JUST FIGURED OUT 2020 AND IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS WHAT HAPPENED. "BABY SHARK" IS AN ANCIENT CHANT THAT OPENS A PORTAL TO HELL.

I just want my house clean enough so that if someone drops by unexpectedly it doesn't look like we're six days into battling a poltergeist.



I love putting on warm underwear fresh out of the dryer. Plus it's fun to look around the laundromat and guess who they belong to.

Week ago, my mother-in-law began reading, "The Exorcist". She said it was the most evil book she ever read. So evil in fact, she couldn't finish it, took it over to the beach and threw it into the ocean off a fishing pier. I went and bought another copy, ran the faucet over it and left it in the night table drawer by her bed. I'm going to Hell!

Three girls all worked in the same office with the same female boss.

Each day, they watched the boss leave work early. One day, the girls decided that, when the boss left, they would leave right behind her.

After all, she never called or came back to work, so how would she know they went home early?

The brunette was thrilled to be home early...she did a little gardening, spent play-time with her son, and went to bed early.

The redhead was elated to be able to get in a quick workout at the spa before meeting a dinner date.

The blonde was happy to get home early and surprise her husband, but when she got to her bedroom, she heard a muffled noise from inside.

Slowly and quietly, she opened the door a fraction and was mortified to see her husband in bed with her boss!

Gently she closed the door and crept out of the house.

The next day, at their coffee break, the brunette and redhead said that they planned to leave early again, and they asked the blonde if she was going to go with them.

No way! the blonde exclaimed. "I almost got caught yesterday!"

My underwire broke and now I've got one boob in my pocket and the other one is hailing a taxi.



People on Facebook marketplace be like, "Gorgeous couch! We've had it 11 yrs, but is LIKE NEW. Only missing 7 cushions. Raccoon once gave birth on it, but the smell is almost gone. A few exposed nails, but not rusty/no tetanus shot needed if poked. Paid \$3675, selling for \$3600."



Remember when we used to line up at a fair and pay to see a fat tattooed lady? Now they're everywhere!



"This conversation may be recorded for training purposes and used in a hilarious mix for our annual office party."



The Navy Way... The Chief noticed a new seaman one day... and barked at him, "Get over here!"

"What's your name?" was the first thing the Chief asked the new man.

"Paul," the new man replied. The Chief scowled, "Look, I don't know what kind of bleeding-heart, liberal pansy stuff they're teaching sailors in basic training today, but I don't call anyone by their first name. It breeds familiarity and that leads to a breakdown in authority. I refer to my sailors by their last name only: Smith, Jones, Baker - that's all. I am to be referred to only as Chief. Do I make myself clear?"

"YES, Chief!" "Good! Now that we got that straight, what's your name?" The new man sighed and said, "Darling. My name is Paul Darling, Chief!"

"Okay... Paul... here's what I want you to do..."