

Coco'Nut' Funnies

A woman, cranky because her husband was late coming home again, decided to leave a note: "I've had enough and have left you... don't bother coming after me" Then she hid under the bed to see his reaction.

After a short while the husband comes home and she could hear him in the kitchen before he comes into the bedroom. She could see him walk towards the dresser and pick up the note... After a few minutes he wrote something on it before picking up the phone and calling someone... "She's finally gone... yeah I know, about bloody time, I'm coming to see you, put on that sexy French nightie. I love you... can't wait to see you... we'll do all the naughty things you like." He hung up, grabbed his keys and left. She heard the car drive off as she came out from under the bed.

Seething with rage and with tears in her eyes she grabbed the note to see what he wrote... "I can see your feet. We're outta bread: be back in five minutes."

I love board games.
My favorite one is where people put meat and cheese on a board. Maybe some fruit and crackers. I'm so good at that one.



When your milk has a date on Valentines Day and you don't.



I've been single so long someone asked me who I was with and I said Verizon

casual sex implies the existence of ranked competitive sex



Last time I was someone's type I was giving blood.

Tried to pull up my sleeve and accidentally punched myself. It's okay I've had it coming for some time now.



I CAN'T AFFORD A VACATION, SO I'M JUST GOING TO DRINK TEQUILA UNTIL I DON'T KNOW WHERE I AM.



When I have to fill out a form asking who to call in case of an emergency I always write ambulance, because no one in my family is going to answer a call from an unknown number.



I'm in a weird place right now ... not emotionally. I'm in the Keys.



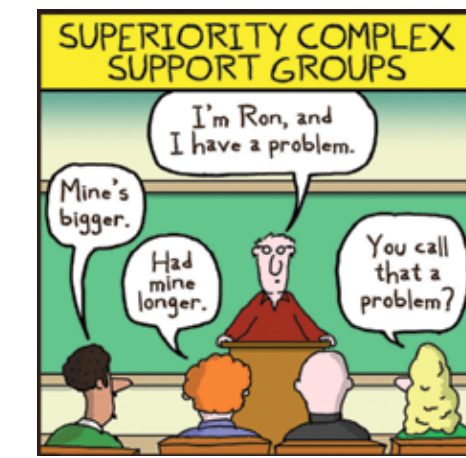
"What a rip-off!"
To the person who stole my camouflage jacket and my flip-flops...
You can hide, but you can't run!

There I was sitting at the bar starting at my drink when a large, trouble-making biker steps up next to me, grabs my drink and gulps it down in one swig.

"Well, whatcha' gonna do about it?", he says, menacingly, as I burst into tears.

"This is the worst day of my life," I say. "I'm a complete failure. I was late to a meeting and my boss fired me. When I went to the parking lot, I found my car had been stolen and I don't have any insurance. I left my wallet in the cab I took home. I found my wife with another man and then my dog bit me."

"So I came to this bar to work up the courage to put an end to it all, I buy a drink, I drop a capsule in and sit here watching the poison dissolve; then you show up and drink the whole thing! But enough about me, how's your day going?"



I'm starting meetings at my house for people who have OCD. I don't have it. I'm just hoping they'll take a look around and start cleaning.



A panda walks into a bar.
He gobbles some beer nuts, then pulls out a pistol, fires it in the air, and heads for the door.
"Hey!" shouts the bartender, but the panda yells back, "I'm a panda. Google me!"
Sure enough, panda: "A tree-climbing mammal with distinct black-and-white coloring. Eats shoots and leaves."



HOW MANY TRIPS TO THE FRIDGE BEFORE IT STARTS TO COUNT AS CARDIO?



SARCASM AND STUPIDITY MEET AT THE ELEVATOR.

If you take a social media sabbatical, don't announce it. Just make your last post something fun, like "I wonder if there's a bear in this cave?"



After nearly 50 years of marriage, a couple was lying in bed one evening, when the wife felt her husband, begin to massage her in ways he hadn't in quite sometime.

It almost gave a ticklish sensation as his fingers began at her neck and move down past the small of her back.

He gently stroked her shoulders and neck, gradually working his hand down and stopping just above her stomach.

He then proceeded to place his hand on her left inner arm, working down her side, passing gently over her buttock and down her leg to her calf.

Then, he proceeded up her thigh, stopping just at the uppermost portion of her leg. He continued in the same manner on her right side, then suddenly stopped, rolled over and became silent.

As she had become quite aroused by this caressing, and proceeded to ask in a loving voice, 'Honey that was wonderful. Why did you stop?'

He responded: 'I found the remote.'

