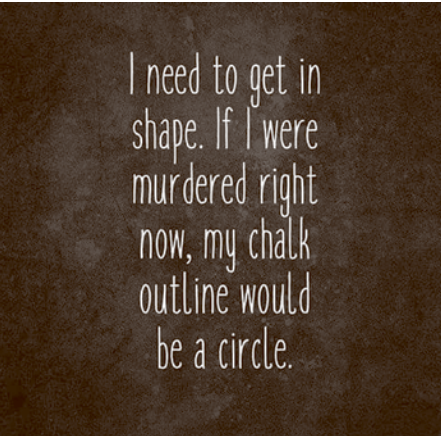
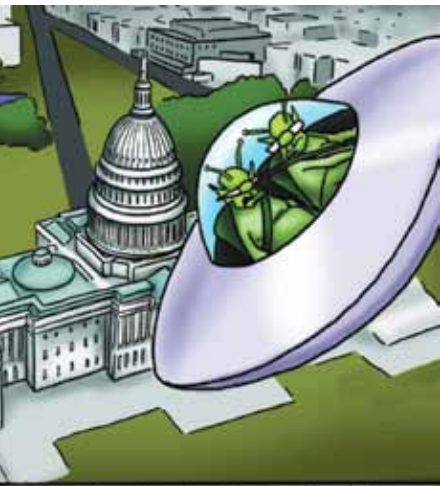


# Coco'Nut' Funnies



Did you know that if you rest one of your testicles on the top of an empty beer bottle and hold a flame at the base, eventually the testicle will be sucked inside?

If you did know this, please can you let me know how to reverse it? It's urgent!



It's time to photoshop my life.  
  
Touch up the edges, adjust the tones, blur out the background.  
  
Focus on the good shit and crop out the assholes.



"My New Year's resolution is to lose thirty-eight thousand pounds."

Doctor: Hi, I'm Juan, and I'll be delivering your baby.  
  
Me: OB Juan, you're our only hope.  
  
My wife: Leave his name off the birth certificate.



Whenever I think about getting a lottery ticket, I think about my ex. And remember I don't know how to pick winners.

Great news, Mr. Bradley," the psychiatrist reported.

"After eighteen months of therapy, I can pronounce you finally and completely cured of your kleptomania. You'll never be trapped by the desire to steal again."

"Gee, that's great, Doc," the patient replied.

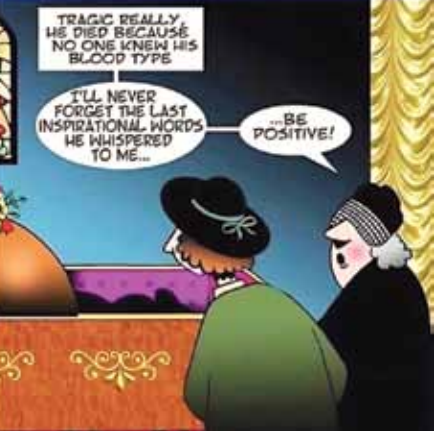
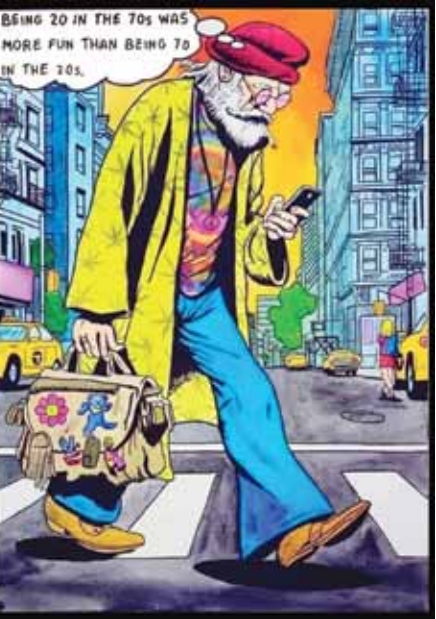
"And just to prove it, I want you to stop by the mall on the way home and walk the length of the stores. You'll see that you'll feel no temptation to shoplift whatsoever."

"Oh, Doctor, what can I do to thank you?"

"Well," suggested the psychiatrist, "if you DO have a relapse, I could use a new TV."



I asked my 6yo to hang up the phone & he said 'hang it where?'  
I am ready for the old folks home.



The bartender storms in: "Hey! What's all the screaming about? You're scaring the customers!"

The drunk shouts: "I'm just sittin' here on the toilet, and every time I flush... something grabs me and squeezes the life outta my testicles!"

The bartender opens the stall door, takes one look, and says... "You idiot! You're sittin' on the mop bucket!"



HAPPY NEW YEAR!  
My resolutions are:  
1) Stop writing lists.  
B) Be more consistent.  
7) Learn to count.

I am so old, my imaginary friends are in assisted living.



WHAT A TIME TO BE ALIVE. IT'S LIKE THE COLLAPSE OF ROME, BUT WITH WIFI.



I DON'T GET NEARLY ENOUGH CREDIT FOR THE THINGS I MANAGE NOT TO SAY



Kinda crazy that artificial intelligence needs the entire output of a nuclear reactor but actual intelligence can run on Twix bars and cocaine.

"Booty" and "butt" mean the same. "Call" and "dial" mean the same.  
  
But a "booty call" and a "butt dial"?  
  
Yeah... not the same thing at all.



An middle aged lady was having her portrait painted.

She told the artist to paint her with a diamond necklace, diamond earrings, emerald bracelets, a ruby brooch, and a gold Rolex watch.

The confused artist said: "But you aren't wearing any of those things."

The lady replied: "I know. But if I die before my husband, I'm sure he'll remarry... and I want his new wife to go crazy searching for the jewelry."

Moral: Wives can be dangerous even after death.



Death flashed before my eyes

