

John's joke

One night, minding my own business, **this FAT ugly chick** came up behind me, grabbed my ass and said, "You're kind of cute you gotta phone number?"

I said, "Yea you gotta pen?" She said "Yea", I got a pen".

I said, "You better get back in it before the farmer misses you". Cost me 6 stitches.

When you are over sixty. . . who gives a shit

Cowboy: "Give me 3 packets of condoms, please."

Cashier: "Do you need a paper bag with that, sir?"

Cowboy: "Nah.. She's purty good lookin'....."

When you are over sixty, who gives a shit

I was talking to a girl in the bar last night.

She said, "If you had a shave and got your hair cut, you'd look all right."

I said, "If I did that, I'd be talking to your friends over there instead of you."

When you are over sixty, who gives a shit

I was telling a girl in the pub about my ability to guess what day a woman was born just by feeling her boobs.

"Really" she said, "Go on then...try."

After about thirty seconds of fondling she began to lose patience and said, "Come on, what day was I born?"

I said, "Yesterday."

When you are over sixty, who gives a shit

I got caught taking a pee in the swimming pool today.

The lifeguard shouted at me so loud, I nearly fell in.

When you are over sixty, who gives a shit

I went to the pub last night and saw a FAT chick dancing on a table. I said, "Good legs."

The girl giggled and said, "Do you really think so."

I said, "Definitely! Most tables would have collapsed by now."

When you are over sixty, who gives a shit

May bad luck always follow you but never overtake you,