

Dirty Jokes - See 1st Post

Posted by markz - 01 Nov 2015 13:54

Enter at your own risk

Invitees as of Nov 1 2015

AlexEliezer, Bigmoish, Cordnoy, Gevura Shebyesod, gibbor120, theGuard or any similar sounding name, Shlomo24, 9494, PA (the mexican), Serenity, ZemirosShabbos

If I missed anyone or for reservations please PM me, also read the next post

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Re: Dirty Jokes

Posted by markz - 21 Dec 2015 00:01

[BenTorah.BaalHabayis wrote:](#)

While walking down the street this past Shabbos I kept my eyes down and avoided as much as possible looking around. But until now that in itself would have been a struggle. I would be feeling like I really want to stare at all the beautiful women walking around but I'm not allowed to. The whole fight would take a lot of mental energy from me and even if I succeeded in guarding my eyes I would get to shul feeling depleted and battleworn. But this Shabbos I kept telling myself - I don't want to look because I don't want to lust. And I got to shul feeling very good!

Warning: Spoiler!

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Re: Dirty Jokes

Posted by markz - 21 Dec 2015 03:56

If anyone claims thoughts of depression or suicide, besides for the guy the previous post was for, it's just not worth it

Why die such a painful death, when you can do it peacefully like my grandpa in his

sleep

Warning: Spoiler!

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Re: Dirty Jokes

Posted by markz - 23 Dec 2015 03:07

* Someone stole all my credit cards but I won't be reporting it. The thief spends

less than my wife did.

* My wife was at the beauty shop for two hours. That was only for the estimate. She got a mudpack and looked great for two days. Then the mud fell off.

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Re: Dirty Jokes

Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 24 Dec 2015 22:03

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Re: Dirty Jokes

Posted by markz - 24 Dec 2015 22:38

[ZemirosShabbos wrote:](#)

well....

If some guys were recommended for their sobriety to clean the toilets today, you know, whatever it takes...

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Re: Dirty Jokes

Posted by markz - 30 Dec 2015 12:53

[cordnoy wrote:](#)

[markz wrote:](#)

I just need to remember that no situation can't be made worse by acting out.

Has that helped you in the past

But tell me, what tune up have you done to get your lust truck started

All the best!!

Tune up for a lust truck!?

I never needed any.

My lust never ran outta gas.

Never needed oilin'.

Key was always in da ignition.

Sometimes there was traffic in da way, but other than that, I was ridin' on da freeway (to Hell.....in my pink Cadillac).

The towing company may provide such services, but it ain't free, and there's no coverage for gettin' towed to hell if anythin' happens on the way (like g's gettin' lost)

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Re: Dirty Jokes

Posted by markz - 30 Dec 2015 17:28

There's no other thread (yet) that suits this sageous quote

[cordnoy wrote:](#)

Whatever, keep on the recovery truck, and when you pass by my neck of the woods, kindly tie me up, pick me up, dump me in the back of the truck, and say, "Cords, you're comin' with me!"

thanks bro

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Re: Dirty Jokes

Posted by markz - 03 Jan 2016 04:03

I've been on gye for very very a long time and I will get sober without anyone else's input

Watch me trucking along toward 90 days

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Re: Dirty Jokes

Posted by markz - 03 Jan 2016 04:20

[markz wrote:](#)

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Watch me trucking along toward 90 days

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Re: Dirty Jokes

Posted by markz - 03 Jan 2016 04:23

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Re: Dirty Jokes

Posted by markz - 03 Jan 2016 04:57

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Re: Dirty Jokes

Posted by markz - 03 Jan 2016 19:50

[obormottel wrote:](#)

It's a good thing you're laughing WITH me, otherwise I would unleash my pen of fury, and hiding behind the anonymity of my username, hurl insults and insinuations in your general direction.

Well, the photographer girl is almost out of my mind now. We are busy building the sukka, I expanded this year and added a few hiddurim. I'm thinking to hang my snow-white undies in there as Noy Sukka. No kerf stains for almost 70 days now.

Whaddaya think?

[Gevura Shebyesod wrote:](#)

Mottel, you do that and we'll all come over for a farbrengen

[obormottel wrote:](#)

A gut moed!

So the kids are begging me to take them to a Bais Hashoeivo concert, and the wife says I shouldn't go because of all the women that are going to be there.

Can I go if I promise not to look?

[Blind Beggar wrote:](#)

If his wife goes to the concert there will be one more woman for all the men to look at. But if my wife takes my kids to the concert I can stay in my Succah and I won't see any of the women.

Wilma!

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Re: Dirty Jokes

Posted by BenTorah.BaalHabayis - 03 Jan 2016 20:54

[quote="markz" post=273218][obormottel wrote:](#)

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Whaddaya think?

[Gevura Shebyesod wrote:](#)

You made my day!

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Re: Dirty Jokes / beware some are clean
Posted by markz - 11 Jan 2016 03:13

SO I was at this party, and I wound up at a table where three attractive single women were complaining about -- surprise! -- men. Specifically, they were complaining about the pickup lines that had been used on them in a bar a few nights earlier.

One woman said: ``This guy comes up to me and says, `Are you a teacher?' I mean, is that supposed to be ROMANTIC?" All three women rolled all six of their eyes.

Another one of them said: ``This guy says to me, `I've been looking at you all night!' So I go, `Hel-LO, we just GOT here.' " At this point all three women -- and I want to stress that these are intelligent, nice women -- were laughing. Not me. I was feeling bad for the guys.

I realize there are certain hardships that only females must endure, such as childbirth, waiting lines for public-restroom stalls and a crippling, psychotic obsession with shoe color.

So I grant that it is not easy being a female. But I contend that nature has given males the heaviest burden of all: the burden of always having to Make the First Move, and thereby risk getting Shot Down. I don't know WHY males get stuck with this burden, but it's true throughout the animal kingdom. If you watch the nature shows on the Discovery Channel, you'll note that whatever species they are talking about -- birds, crabs, spiders, clams -- it is ALWAYS the male who has to take the initiative.

It's always the male bird who does the courting dance, making a total moron of himself, while the female bird just stands there, looking aloof, thinking about what she's going to tell her girlfriends.(``**And then he hopped around on one foot! Like I'm supposed to be impressed by THAT!"**)

Male insects have it the worst. The Discovery Channel announcer is always saying things like: ``**After the mating, the female mantis bites off the male mantis' head, and then she and her girlfriend mantises use it to play a game that looks a lot like Skee Ball.**"

Because I live in Florida, my patio is basically a giant singles bar for lizards. On any given day during mating season, I'll see dozens of male lizards out there making their most suave lizard move, which consists of inflating and deflating a red pouch under their chins. They seem to think that female lizards really go for a guy with a big chin pouch, but I have never once, in 14 years of close observation, seen a female respond. They just squat there looking bored, while all around them males are blinking on and off like defective warning lights.

Every now and then you'll see an offbeat TV news story about some animal, usually a moose, that has for some reason fallen in love with, and decided to relentlessly court, something totally inappropriate, such as a lawn tractor. This animal is ALWAYS a male. In the news report, they show it hanging around the lawn tractor with a big sad moony look, totally smitten, while the lawn tractor cruelly ignores it.

My point here is that in matters of the heart, males have the brains of a walnut.

No, wait! That is not my point. My point is that perhaps you women could cut us males a little bit of slack in the move-making process because we are under a lot of stress.

I vividly remember when I was in 10th grade, and I wanted to call a girl named Patty and ask her to a dance, and before I picked up the phone, I spent maybe 28 hours rehearsing exactly what I was going to say. So when I actually made the call, I was pretty smooth.

``Hello, Dance?" I said. ``This is Patty. Do you want to go to the Dave with me?"
FORTUNATELY, Patty grasped the basic thrust of my gist and agreed to go to the dance.

This was a good thing, because if she had shot me down, I would have been so humiliated that I would never have been able to go back to school. I would have dropped out of 10th grade and lied about my age and joined the U.S. armed forces, and as a direct result the Russians would have won the Cold War.

In conclusion, let me just say to all females everywhere, on behalf of all males everywhere, that you are very beautiful and your eyes are like two shining stars, unless you're a female fly, in which case your eyes are more like 2,038 shining stars. So please give us a chance. And if YOU'RE not interested, could you introduce us to your lawn tractor?

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