



So this old cowhand came riding into town on a hot, dry, dusty day.

The local sheriff watched from his chair in front of the saloon as the cowboy wearily dismounted and tied his horse to the rail a few feet in front of the sheriff.

"Howdy, stranger..."

"Howdy, Sheriff..."

The cowboy then moved slowly to the back of his horse, lifted its tail, and placed a big kiss were the sun don't shine.

He dropped the horse's tail, and stepped up on the walk and aimed towards the swinging doors of the saloon.

"Hold on there, Mister..."

"Sheriff?"

"Did I just see what I think I just saw?"

"Reckon you did, Sheriff...I got me some powerful chapped lips..."

"And that cures them?" the Sheriff asked.

"Nope, but it keeps me from lickin' em."

I had a dream the other night.

I was in the Wild West riding in a stagecoach...suddenly, a man riding a horse pulls up to the left side of the stagecoach, and a riderless horse pulls up on the right.

The man leans down, pulls open the door, and jumps off his horse into the stagecoach.

Then he opens the door on the other side and jumps onto the other horse.

Just before he rode off, I yelled out, "What was all that about?"

He replied, "Nothing. It's just a stage I'm going through."



"DANGED SPURS AGAIN!"

A cowboy is riding across the plains of the old west, when he is captured by Indians.

The tribe puts him on trial for crimes against the Indian Nation, and he is found guilty.

"You have been sentenced to death," said the Chief, "but, as is our custom, you have three wishes to make as your last requests."

The cowboy thought for a minute and said, "Well, for my first wish, I'll need my horse."

"Give him his horse," said the Chief.

The cowboy whispered something into the horse's ear, and the horse took off like a shot across the prairie.

Twenty minutes later, the horse returned with a beautiful blonde woman on its back.

The cowboy looked at this, shrugged his shoulders, and helped the young lady off the horse.

He then took her into the woods and

An old cowboy dressed to kill with cowboy shirt, hat, jeans, spurs and chaps went to a bar and ordered a drink.

As he sat there sipping his whiskey, a young lady sat down next to him.

After she ordered her drink she turned to the cowboy and asked, "Are you a real cowboy?"

"Well, I have spent my whole life on the ranch herding cows, breaking horses, mending fences... I guess I am," replied the cowboy.

After a short while he asked her what she was.

"I've never been on a ranch so I know I'm not a cowboy," said the young woman, "but I am a lesbian. I spend my whole day thinking about women."

"As soon as I get up in the morning I think of women. When I eat, shower, watch TV, everything seems to make me think of women."

A short while later she left and the cowboy ordered another drink. A couple sat down next to him and asked, "Are you a real cowboy?"

"I always thought I was, but I just found out that I'm a lesbian."

A ladies car broke down in the dessert.

To her relief an Indian rode past and asked if she'd like a ride to town.

He helped her up on the horse and said hold on.

She put her arms around his waist and off they went.

Frequently, on the way, the Indian let out a loud "YeeeHaaaaa".

When they got to town he dropped her off at the garage, as he rode away he let out another "YeeeHaaaaa".

The lady asked the mechanic, "What's with the Indian and YeeeHaaaaa?"

Mechanic said, "Dunno, what'd you do?"

"Nothing", she said, "Just put my arms around him and held on to the saddle horn".

"Lady", said the mechanic, "Indians don't use saddles!"

had his way with her.

"Second wish," said the Chief.

"I'll need my horse again," said the cowboy.

"Give him his horse," said the Chief.

Once again, the cowboy whispered into the horse's ear, and once again the horse rode off over the prairie.

Thirty minutes later, the horse returned with a beautiful brunette on its back.

The cowboy looked up and shrugged, helped the young lady off the horse, and went into the woods, same reason as before.

"This is your last wish," said the Chief, "make it a good one."

"I'll need my horse again."

"Give him his horse," said the Chief.

The cowboy grabbed each side of the horse's head, and put his face right up to the horse's face.

He whispers to the horse, "Watch my lips Tonto...I said POSSE!"

For as long as any one could remember this old Indian named all the children in the village.

So one day this young brave walks up to the old man and asks him, "Old man how do you name all these children, it must be a gift from the Great Spirit"

The wise old indian replies, " You are right young brave I name these children as the Great Spirit shows me."

"If I see snow gently falling I say to that child you shall be called Snow Gently Falling."

"If I see a Hawk that flies high in the sky I say to that young one you shall be called Hawk That Soars Above."

And the wise old indian looks at the young brave and says, "And you, Two Dogs F*cking, why do you ask?"

SO THIS COWBOY WALKED INTO A GERMAN CAR SHOWROOM AND WENT 'OWDY'

A rude New Yorker and his girlfriend were driving across the desert when they had a flat tyre on the car.

Getting out, the boyfriend was about to start changing it when he spotted a cowboy sitting on his horse, rolling a smoke.

He told his girlfriend to watch while he made the cowboy change the tyre and for her just to wait there.

"Hey, parrrrtner," he mocked, "Hows about you get down off of that horse and come over here and change this tyre."

The cowboy continued to roll the smoke and ignored him.

"Hey, you, I told you to get over here and change this tyre or I'm going to kick your *ss."

The cowboy looked at him and then said, "I'll tell you what, fella. I'm going to finish my smoke."

"Then I'm going to get down off my horse, kick your *ss and make you change that tyre."

"Then while I scr*w your girlfriend I'm gonna make you hold my b*lls up out of the hot sand."

Later, as they were driving on across the desert, the girlfriend says, "That cowboy was pretty tough, wasn't he, baby?"

"Naw, he wasn't so tough," said the guy. "Did you see him flinch every time I dropped his b*lls in the hot sand?"