

There are hundreds of Little Johnny jokes out there on the net. Here are some of my favorites.

Little 10 year old Johnny goes for a long week-end with his uncle, a wealthy Hampshire farm owner. One evening, as Uncle Fred and his wife are entertaining guests with cocktails, they are interrupted by an out-of-breath Johnny who shouts out, "Uncle Fred! Come quick! The bull is fucking the cow!"

Uncle Fred, highly embarrassed, takes young Johnny aside, and explains that a certain amount of decorum is required. "You should have said, 'the bull is surprising the cow' - not some filth picked up in the playground," he says.

A few days later, Johnny comes in again as his aunt and uncle are entertaining. "Uncle Fred! The bull is surprising the cows!" The adults share a knowing grin.

Uncle Fred says, "Thank you Johnny, but surely you meant to say 'the cow, not cows'. A bull cannot 'surprise' more than one cow at a time you know."

"Oh yes he can!" replies his obstinate nephew, "he's fucking the horse!"

Johnny's teacher had a new game for the children. She would pick a word and have the children make a sentence out of it. She had to be careful because she knew that Little Johnny would try and turn this into something dirty, as he had done so many times before. She chose the word "fascinate". Knowing that Johnny could not possibly mess this one up, she called on him first. Johnny said, "My sister went to the mall and bought a blouse. It had 10 buttons up the front, but her boobs were so big she could only fasten eight."

Little Johnny is late to class one day and the teacher asks him where he has been. He replies "I've been down by the creek sticking cherry bombs up frogs' asses." "You mean rectum" corrected the teacher. "Yeah" says Little Johnny, "Wrecked 'em all right, it blew 'em into little pieces!!"

The teacher is going through the alphabet, asking the students to say a word that begins with the letter. "OK, the first letter is 'A'," the teacher says.

Little Johnny is raising his hand. Knowing that he is rude and foul mouthed, the teacher decides not to call on him for fear of some bad words. So she calls on someone else. They go through the whole alphabet until the letter "R."

At this point Little Johnny had been raising his hand for every letter. The teacher think "Well, I can't think of any bad words that begins with 'R'." "Johnny, want to try this one?" "I have a word- 'rat'."

Now the teacher is so glad he didn't say anything disgusting when all of a sudden Little Johnny adds "A Big Fucking Rat."

One day, during a lesson on proper grammar, the teacher asked for a show of hands for who could use the word "beautiful" in the same sentence twice.

First, she called on little Suzie, who responded with, "My father bought my mother a beautiful dress and she looked beautiful in it." "Very good, Suzie," replied the teacher. She then called on little Michael. "My mommy planned a beautiful banquet and it turned out beautifully," he said. "Excellent, Michael!"

Then, the teacher called on little Johnny. "Last night, at the dinner table, my sister told my father that she was pregnant, and he said, 'Beautiful, fuckin' beautiful!'"

At Sunday school, the teacher asked little Johnny, "Do you know where little boys and girls go when they do bad things?" "Sure," little Johnny replied. "They go out in back of the church yard."

One day in class the teacher brought a bag full of fruit. "Now class, I'm going to reach into the bag and describe a piece of fruit, and you tell what fruit I'm talking about."

"Okay, first: it's round, plumb and red." Of course, Johnny raised his hand high, but the teacher, wisely, ignored him and picked Jenny, who promptly answered "An apple."

"No Jenny, it's a beet, but I like your thinking. Now, for the second. It's soft, fuzzy, and colored red and brownish." Well, Johnny is hopping up and down in his seat trying to get the teacher to call on him. But she skips him again and calls on Billy.

"Is it a peach?" "No, Billy, I'm afraid it's a potato. But I like you're thinking. Here's another: it's long, yellow, and fairly hard."

By now, Johnny is about to explode as he waves his hand frantically. The teacher skips him again and calls on Sally. "A banana," she says. "No," the teacher replies, "it's a squash, but I like your thinking."

Johnny is kind of irritated now, so he speaks up loudly. "Hey, I've got one for you teacher; let me put my hand in my pocket. Okay, I've got it: it's round, hard, and it's got a head on it."

"Johnny!" she cries. "That's disgusting!" "Nope," answers Johnny, "it's a quarter, but I like your thinking!"

Little Johnny comes home from school with a note from his teacher, indicating that "Johnny seems to be having some difficulty with the differences between boys and girls," and would his mother, "please sit down and have a talk with Johnny about this."

So Johnny's mother takes him quietly, by the hand, upstairs to her bedroom, and closes the door. "First, Johnny, I want you to take off my blouse..." So he unbuttons her blouse and takes it off. "Ok, now take off my skirt..." and he takes off her skirt. "Now takeoff my bra..." which he does. "And now, Johnny, please take off my panties." And when Johnny finishes removing those, she says, "Johnny, PLEASE don't wear any of my clothes to school any more!"

Little Johnny was in the shower with his mother one day when, after looking down, he said "What's that?", pointing to her pubic area. "That's my sponge", says his mother. "Oh, ok", said Johnny.

A few weeks went by and Johnny's mother had to go into the hospital for an appendectomy. When she came out she had her pubic area shaved. Johnny, upon seeing this, said to his mother, "Where's your sponge?"

His mother replied, "It's ok, I've just lost it. It will turn up somewhere."

A little while later Johnny comes bursting into the room and says to his mother, "Mum, I've found your sponge."

"Where?" says his mother, wondering where Johnny could have found it.

"It's upstairs. The maid is using it to wash daddy's face."

One day the teacher decides to play an animal game. She holds up a picture of a giraffe and asks if anyone knows what it is.

No one raises his/her hand. The teacher says "See it's long neck? What animal has a long neck?"

Sally holds up her hand and asks if it is a giraffe.

"Very good Sally," the teacher replies.

Next she holds up a picture of a zebra. None of the students holds up his/her hands. "See the stripes on this animal? What animal has stripes?"

Billy holds up his hand and says it is a zebra. "Very good Billy," the teacher replies.

Next she holds up a picture of a deer. None of the students holds up his/her hand. "See the big antlers on this animal. What animal has horns like this?"

Still no one guesses.

"Let me give you another hint, it's something your mother calls your father."

Johnny shouts out "I know what it is, it's a horny bastard."

One day at the end of class little Johnny's teacher asks the class go home and think of a story, to be concluded with the moral of that story.

The following day the teacher asks for the first volunteer to tell their story. Little Suzy raises her hand. "My dad owns a farm and every Sunday we load the chicken eggs on the truck and drive into town to sell them at the market. Well, one Sunday we hit a big bump and all the eggs flew out of the basket and onto the road." When the teacher asked for the moral of the story, Suzy replied, "Don't keep all your eggs in one basket."

Little Lucy went next. "My dad owns a farm too. Every weekend we take the chicken eggs and put them in the incubator. Last weekend only 8 of the 12 eggs hatched." Again, the teacher asked for the moral of the story. Lucy replied, "Don't count your eggs before they're hatched."

Next up was little Johnny. "My uncle Ted fought in the Vietnam war, and his plane was shot down over enemy territory. He jumped out before it crashed, but could only take a case of beer, a machine gun and a machete. On the way down he drank the case of beer. Then he landed right in the middle of 100 Vietnamese soldiers. He shot 70 with his machine gun, but then he ran out of bullets! So he pulled out his machete and killed 20 more. Then the blade on his machete broke, so he killed the last ten with his bare hands."

The teacher looked a little shocked. After clearing her throat, she asked what possible moral there could be to this story. "Well," Johnny replied, "Don't screw with Uncle Ted when he's been drinking."

During the Religious Education class, Sister Mary asked the 4th Graders. "All right class, what part of your body do you think goes to heaven first?"

Little Johnny is the 1st one with his hand up! "Doris", says Sister Mary, "why don't you tell us what YOU think is the first part of your body that goes to Heaven!"

"Well Sister Mary, I think that it is your hands because when we pray-all hands are pointing to heaven" A very nice answer-Thank You Doris" says Sister Mary. "Who wants to go next?" says Sister Mary.

Little Johnny has his hand up first again! Then Sister Mary says "Michael - tell the class what part of your body goes to Heaven first". "Sister Mary, I think that it is our eyes, when we pray we look at heaven-so it must be the eyes!"

"That's another nice answer-Thank You Michael" Sister Mary comments.

Okay children, we only have time for one more answer. By now Little Johnny is half standing up and waving his hand high in the air. "All right Johnny, why don't you tell us what body part YOU feel goes to Heaven first.

"It's definitely your feet Sister. There's no doubt about it!"

"Your feet Johnny? I'm afraid that you are going to have to explain THAT one! remarks Sister Mary.

"Well Sister, when I walked by my Parent's bedroom, their door was open and I could see in the room real good. My Mother was laying on her back. Her feet were HIGH in the air. They were higher than her eyes and they were higher than her hands. And she was yelling "Lord I'm a 'comin!!!!

And she would have too, if my Dad wasn't holding her down!!!!

So this teacher is teaching her grade four class, and she's telling them that the word of the day is 'contagious.' She asks if anyone can use this word in a sentence, and several people stick up their hands.

"Carl," she says.

Carl says, "My dad told me to stay away from kids with mumps, 'cause they're contagious."

"Very good," says the teacher.

Then she picks Suzie, who says, "The atmosphere was contagious," and the teacher says, "Excellent, Suzie!"

Then she notices that little Johnny has his hand up, at the back of the class. "Yes, Johnny?" she says.

Johnny says, "The other day, me and my dad's a-sittin around, and we saw our blonde neighbor painting her fence. She had a tiny little model car paintbrush, and she was going in tiny little strokes up and down the fence ,and my dad says to me, "Jesus, it's gonna take that cunt ages to finish that fence."

Little Johnny is running around the house making life miserable for his mother. She says, "Johnny, why don't you go across the street and watch them build the house. Maybe you can learn some neat things."

Johnny disappears for about four hours and returns later in the afternoon. "Did you learn anything interesting today?", his mother asks.

"I learned how to hang a door", Johnny replies.

Mom says, "That's great! How do you do that?".

"Well, first you get the son of bitch. Then, you slap the piece of shit up there but it's too fucking small. So you shave a cunt hair off here and a cunt hair off there and put the goddamn thing up."

"Go to your room and wait until your father gets home!!". Mom says

Later, Johnny's dad goes into his room and says, "I understand you got in a little trouble today."

"All I did was tell Mom how to hang a door."

"Why don't you tell me", Dad asks?

"Well, first you get the son of bitch. Then you slap the piece of shit up there but it's too fucking small. So you shave a cunt hair off here and a cunt hair off there and put the goddamn thing up."

Dad screams, "That's it young man. You go get a switch from the back yard."

Johnny looks at his dad and says, "Fuck you, that's the electricians job!"

One day Little Johnny is back from school early. He sees his parents lying above each other naked making love. His father also notices Johnny, but continues as if nothing has happened hoping Little Johnny will ignore them.

Little Johnny asks his father if he could have a horse ride on his back. Unable to refuse his son's request he says "Ok get on".

After sometime the lady starts moaning, groaning and writhing. Little Johnny bursts out saying "Dad hang on, this is when the milkman usually gets bucked off".

Little Johnny was sitting in class one day. All of the sudden, he needed to go to the bathroom. He yelled out, "Miss Jones, I need to take a piss!!"

The teacher replied, "Now, Johnny, that is NOT the proper word to use in this situation. The correct word you want to use is 'urinate.' Please use the word 'urinate' in a sentence correctly, and I will allow you to go."

Little Johnny thinks for a bit, then says, "You're an eight, but if you had bigger tits, you'd be a ten!!!"

A few months after his parents were divorced, little Johnny passed by his mom's bedroom and saw her rubbing her body and moaning, "I need a man, I need a man!" Over the next couple of months, he saw her doing this several times. One day, he came home from school and heard her moaning. When he peeked into her bedroom, he saw a man on top of her. Little Johnny ran into his room, took off his clothes, threw himself on his bed, started stroking himself, and moaning, "Ohh, I need a bike! I need a bike!"

One day, the teacher walks into her classroom and announces to the class that on each Friday, she will ask a question to the class and anyone who answers correctly doesn't have to go to school the following Monday. On the first Friday, the teacher asks, "How many grains of sand are in the beach?" Needless to say, no one could answer. The following Friday, the teacher asks the class, "How many stars are in the sky?" and again no one could answer. Frustrated, little Johnny decides that the next Friday, he would somehow answer the question and get a 3-day weekend.

So Thursday night, Johnny takes two ping-pong balls and paints them black. The next day, he brings them to school in a paper bag. At the end of the day, just when the teacher says, "Here's this week's question," Johnny empties the bag to the floor sending the ping-pong balls rolling to the front of the room. Because they are young kids who find any disruption of class amusing, the entire class starts laughing.

The teacher says, "Okay, who's the comedian with the black balls?" Immediately, little Johnny stands up and says, "Bill Cosby, see ya on Tuesday!"

A teacher cautiously approaches the subject of sex education with her fourth grade class because she realizes Little Johnny's propensity for sexual innuendo. But Johnny remains attentive throughout the entire lecture.

Finally, towards the end of the lesson, the teacher asks for examples of sex education from the class. One little boy raises his hand, "I saw a bird in her nest with some eggs." "Very good, William," cooed the teacher. "My mommy had a baby," said little Esther "Oh, that's nice," replied the teacher. Finally, little Johnny raises his hand. With much fear and trepidation the teacher calls on him. "I was watchin' TV yesterday, and I saw the Lone Ranger. He was surrounded by hundreds and hundreds of Indians. And they all attacked at one time. And he killed every one of them with his two guns."

The teacher was relieved but puzzled, "And what does that have to do with sex education, Johnny?" "It'll teach those Indians not to fuck with the Lone Ranger."

Late one night, little Johnny woke up to the some loud noises coming from his parents' bedroom. He got out of bed and walked down the hall towards his parents room. Before he made it to the end of the hall, the noises had ceased and the bathroom light had gone on. Little Johnny walked into the bathroom and saw his father removing a used condom.

"Daddy, what are you doing?" asked little Johnny.

His father looked around nervously wondering what he could tell his son.

I, um, I'm just checking out the bathroom for mice." replied his father.

Johnny looked at his father with a gaze of confusion and said, "Well, what are you doing? Fucking them?"

Nursery school teacher says to her class, "Who can use the word 'Definitely' in a sentence?" First a little girl says "The sky is definitely blue" Teacher says, "Sorry, Amy, but the sky can be gray, or orange..."

Second little boy..."Trees are definitely green" "Sorry, but in the autumn, the trees are brown."

Little Johnny from the back of the class stands up and asks: "Does a fart have lumps?" The teacher looks horrified and says..."Johnny! Of course not!!!"

"OK...then I DEFINITELY shit my pants..."

The third grade teacher was teaching English and repeated for her class: "Mary had a little lamb, whose fleece was white as snow/And everywhere that Mary went, the lamb was sure to go." She explained that this was an example of poetry, but could be changed to prose by changing the last line from "the lamb was sure to go" to "the lamb went with her."

A few days later she asked for an example of poetry or prose. Johnny raised his hand and recited, "Mary had a little pig, an ornery little runt/He stuck his nose in Mary's clothes, and smelled her little--" He stopped and asked the teacher if she wanted poetry or prose.

"Prose!" the teacher said weakly.

So Johnny said, "Asshole."

A man and his grandson, Little Johnny, are fishing by a peaceful lake, beneath some weeping willow trees. The man takes out a cigarette and lights it. Little Johnny says, "Grandpa, Can I try some of your cigarette?"

"Can you touch your asshole with your penis?" the grandfather asks.

"No" says Little Johnny.

"Then you're not big enough."

A few minutes pass, and the man takes a beer out of his cooler and opens it.

The little boy says, "Grandpa, can I have some of your beer?"

"Can you touch your asshole with your penis?" he asks.

"No" says Little Johnny.

"Then you're not old enough."

Time passes and they continue to fish. Little Johnny gets hungry and he reaches into his lunch box, takes out a bag of cookies and eats one. The grandfather looks at him and says, " They look good. Can I have one of your cookies?"

"Can you touch your asshole with your penis?" asks Johnny.

"I most certainly can!" says the grandfather.

"Then go fuck yourself," says Johnny, "these are my cookies!"

A teacher was working with a group of children, trying to broaden their horizons through sensory exploration. With their eyes closed, they would feel objects from pumice stones to pine cones and smell aromatic herbs and exotic fruits.

Then one day, the teacher brought in a great variety of lifesavers, more flavors than you could imagine. "Children, I'd like you to close your eyes and taste these," announced the teacher. Without difficulty, they managed to identify the taste of cherries, lemons, and mint but when the teacher had them put honey flavored lifesavers in their mouths, every one of the children was stumped.

"I'll give you a hint," said the teacher. "It's something your Daddy and Mommy probably call each other all the time." Instantly, little Johnny spat the lifesaver out of his mouth and shouted, "Spit' em out, you guys, they're assholes!"

The Economical Emergency Vehicle

A man was walking on the sidewalk and noticed up ahead that Little Johnny was wearing a red fire man's hat and sitting in a red wagon. It appeared that the wagon was being pulled slowly by a large Labrador Retriever.

When he got closer to the lad, he noticed that Johnny had a rope tied around the dog's testicles, which probably accounted for why the dog was walking so gingerly.

Smiling, he spoke to the little boy, "That's really a nice fire engine you have there son. But I'll bet the dog would pull you faster if you tied that rope around his neck."

"Yeah," Johnny replied, "but then I wouldn't have a siren."

The teacher was having a creative writing lesson in her English class. She put a brick on her desk and asked children to tell her what came into their minds when they saw this brick. The first kid

said "I think about my dad. He is a construction worker." Another said "I think about our new house." Then the teacher thought "Why don't I ask Johnny? After all, what can he say about a brick that would be improper?" So she said "Johnny, what do you think about when you see this brick?" Johnny stopped carving a big J into his desk and said "Naked chicks!" The teacher was horrified "But why, Johnny? Why? This is a brick!" So Johnny said "But that's what I always think about!"

The former kindergartners were trying to become accustomed to first grade. The biggest hurdle they faced was that the teacher insisted on no baby talk. You need to use "big people words", she'd always remind them.

She asked Wendy what she had done over the weekend. "I went to visit my Nana."
"No, you went to visit your GRANDMOTHER. Use big people words!"

She then asked Joey what he had done. "I took a ride on a choo-choo." he said.
"No, you took a ride on a TRAIN, use big people words!"

She then asked Little Johnny what he had done. "I read a book" he replied.
"That's wonderful" the teacher said. "What book did you read?" Little Johnny thought about it, then puffed out his chest with great pride and said, "Winnie The Shit."

One day, Little Johnny is sitting and watching his mother do the dishes at the kitchen sink. He suddenly notices that his mother has several strands of white hair sticking out in contrast to her brunette hair. He looks at his mother and inquisitively asks, "Why are some of your hairs white, Mom?"

His mother replied, "Well, every time that a little boy does something wrong and makes his mommy cry or makes her unhappy, one of her hairs turns white."

Little Johnny thought about this revelation for a while and then said: "You must have really pissed off Grandma."

Little Johnny's neighbors had a baby.

Unfortunately, the baby was born without ears. When mother and new baby came home from the hospital, Johnny's family was invited over to see the baby. Before they left their house, Little Johnny's dad had a talk with him and explained that the baby had no ears. His dad also told him that if he so much as mentioned anything about the baby's missing ears or even said the word ears he would get the spanking of his life when they came back home.

Little Johnny told his dad he understood completely.

When Little Johnny looked in the crib he said, "What a beautiful baby." The mother said, "Why, thank you, Little Johnny." Little Johnny said, "He has beautiful little feet and beautiful little hands, a cute little nose and really beautiful eyes." "Can he see?" asked Little Johnny. Yes", the mother replied, "we are so thankful; the Doctor said he will have 20/20 vision." "That's great", said Little Johnny, "cuz he'd be shit outta luck if he needed glasses."

Little Johnny goes to school, and the teacher says, "Today we are going to learn multi-syllable words, class. Does anybody have an example of a multi-syllable word?"

BILLY says " Mas-tur-bate."

Miss Rogers smiles and says, "Wow, little BILLY, that's a mouthful."

Little Johnny says, "No, Miss Rogers, you're thinking of a blowjob."

Little Johnny was sitting on a park bench munching on one candy bar after another. After the 6th one, a man on the bench across from him said, "Son, you know eating all that candy isn't good for you. It will give you acne, rot your teeth, and make you fat."

Little Johnny replied, "My grandfather lived to be 107 years old."

"Oh?" replied the man. " Did your grandfather eat 6 candy bars at a time?"

"No" replied Little Billy, "he minded his own fucking business!!"

Little Johnny returns home from school and says he got an F in arithmetic. "Why?" asks the father." "The teacher asked, 'How much is 2×3 ?' I said 6," replied Johnny. "But that's right!" says his dad. "Yeah, but then she asked me, 'How much is 3×2 ?'"

"What's the fucking difference?" asks the father?

"That's what I said!"

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