Listen to the song and fill in the blanks with possessive adjectives

Killing Me Softly With His Song (The Fugees)

Guaraning paint with Stage	
Strumming pain with fingers Singing life with his words Killing me softly with song Killing me softly with words Killing me softly with words Killing me softly with	₩,
I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had a style And so I came to see him, to listen for a while And there he was, this young boy, a stranger to eyes	
Strumming pain with fingers (one time, one till Singing life with words (two times, two times) Killing me softly with song Killing me softly with song Telling whole life with words Killing me softly with song	
I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the Crowd I felt he'd found letters and read each one out loud I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on	
Strumming pain with fingers (one time, one Singing life with words (two times, two time Killing me softly with song Killing me softly with song Telling whole life with words Killing me softly with song	
Yo, L-Boog, take me to the bridge	101
Woah Woah-oah-ah-ah uh, uh La-la-la, la, la, la Woah, la Woah, la (ha, ha, ha, ha) La-ah-ah-ah-ah	
Strumming pain with fingers (yes, he was singing	(ife)
Yo, put hands together for L-Boogie (strumming p From the Refugee Camp (yeah, yeah)	ain)

(Singing life) up in here, you know how we do, L-Boogie up in here
Wyclef, Prazwell, said L-Boogie up in here
Wyclef up in here
man Lil' Base (Prazwell up in here)
Jerry one time
TRocks up in here, we got Warren up in here
This is how we (Warren up, up in here, Outsiders up here)
We got Fallon up in here, Mulaney, Mulaney's (Refugee Camp, Refugee Camp)
Everybody got a breakin' point kid
And they'll rat on you
The family niggas will rat on you

That's why we gotta be prepared to take whoever out we need to